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TOLEDO WEEKLY BLADE

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VOLUME LXI. TOLEDO, OHIO: THURSDAY, SEPTEMBER 28, 1893. NUMBER 41.

Poetry.

THE SECOND LOVE.

There are strange mathematics and problems abstruse;
There are terms algebraic to pose the obtuse;
But the strangest of all strange enigmas to me
Is the wonderful problem of One, Two and Three.

A rare little maiden came to us one day
From Mystery's Kingdom, and begged she might stay.
There was small need for asking, for little knew she
Of the wonderful difference between Two and Three.

The quaint little stranger brought nothing but smiles,
And over little manners and innocent wiles,
With numberless graces our hearts to enthrall,
And now she's enthroned as the mistress of all.

Ah, dear little lady! I think of the time
When a lover went wooing a maiden sublime;
And he thought that no loving more tender could be;
But he knew not the difference between Two and Three.

How simple we were and how little we knew,
When rules were established for governing you;
You've broken them all, and you sit there serene,
As if we were subjects and you were a queen.

This rare little maiden must grow by and by;
Ah, the hearts that will flutter, the lips that will sigh!
And between One and Two much loving there'll be,
But she'll find it far greater between Two and Three.

Though fate be a tyrant and time bring us ill;
Though tears be our portion, we'll smile through them still;
Nor envy the state of the proudest grandee,
Content with our problem of One, Two and Three.

—Boston Transcript.

THE GAME OF LIFE.

This life is like a game of cards, which mortals have to learn,
Each shuffles, cuts, and deals the pack, and each a trump doth turn.
Some bring a high card to the top, and some with deuce low,
Some hold a hand quite full of trumps, and some but few can show.

In playing, some throw out their trumps their winning card to save,
Some play the king, some play the deuce, but many play the knave.
Some play for money, some for love, and some for worldly fame,
But not until the hand's played out can they count up their game.

When hearts are trumps we play for loves and pleasure rules the hour,
No thought of sorrow checks our joy in beauty's rosy bower.
We laugh, we dance, sweet verses write, all is at random gay,
And whilst the heart remains on top, our life's a holiday.

When diamonds chance to rule the pack the players stake their gold,
And heavy sums are lost and won by players young and old.
Each one intent upon the game doth watch with eager eyes,
That he may see his neighbor's cards and cheat him on the sly.

When clubs are trumps, look out for war on ocean or on land,
For awful deeds of blood are done when clubs are held in hand.
Then lives are staked instead of gold, the dogs of war are freed,
And sad it is for any land when clubs once hold the lead.

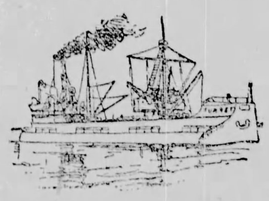
Last game of all is when the spade is turned by th' hand of Time;
He waits for the end of the player's game in every age and clime.
No matter how much each one wins, or how much each may save,
The spade will finish up the game and dig the player's grave.

Miscellany.

FIRST FOREIGN WHALEBACK.

A Rival of Capt. MacDougal's Idea Comes Into New York Harbor.

Not since Ericsson's famous monitor slipped from the ways has such a singular looking craft appeared in American waters as the pioneer British whaleback Turret, which steamed into New York harbor the other day after a nine days' voyage from Tucacas, Venezuela, with 3,022 tons of copper ore aboard. They don't call her



THE ENGLISH WHALEBACK.

a whaleback in England, but a turret steamer, but she is none the less an adaptation of the American whaleback principle. She is 280 feet long by 29 feet beam and can carry 3,250 tons dead weight on an eighteen foot draught of water.

Below the water line there is little unusual about the construction, but above her freeboard tumbles home in a short curve to a turret running from stem to stern, and she looks like an ordinary ship set in the back of a monstrous turtle. The vessel was launched a year ago from the yard of Doxford & Sons, Sunderland, and is owned by Peterson, Tate & Co., of Newcastle.

She has proved an easy boat in a seaway and several sister ships are in course of construction. The Turret will remain at the Erie basin this week, and will then proceed to Philadelphia.

The World's Fair.

Tall Girl—Yes, I lost my memorandum book. It was such a pity! I had it nearly full of notes that I had jotted down in all the buildings. There were ever so many inscriptions that I had copied entire. I wouldn't have taken $50 for it.

Short Girl—It was too bad. What did you do?

"What did I do? I got another blank book, went the rounds again, copied the same inscriptions and wrote everything up just as I had written it before as nearly as I could remember. It took me almost a week."

"What a pity!"

"Yes, and that wasn't the worst of it."

"Did you lose that notebook, too?"

"No. Found the old one."—Chicago Tribune.

When You Sign Your Name.

When a woman signs her name she gives the reader more or less ancient history. A gentlewoman, who is married, who is modest, who is happy and who loves her husband, signs herself Mary A. Brown; if she doesn't love her husband, if she is not modest, she signs herself Mary Aggressive Brown. A woman who has missed the opportunities of education signs herself Mrs. Brown. Ignorant girls use "Miss" in signing their letters. Mannish girls who like to be considered good fellows, use initials, as "M. A. Brown," with or without the title. Childish women take the whole world into their confidence and use their pet name, as Mamie Brown.

Practice Makes Perfect.

"Smith is very busy getting ready to attend the Fair."

"What is he doing?"

"Learning to live on one meal a day."—Lake City Gazette.

BABY CLEVELAND'S HOROSCOPE.

Future of the Little Lady of the White House Read in the Stars.

During the Middle Ages it was customary to cast the horoscope of prominent members of society. The possibility of reading one's future in the stars was so devoutly believed in that the prophecy frequently brought about its own fulfillment.

Baby Cleveland is of enough importance to make her horoscope interesting, whether one is inclined to believe it or not. So it has been cast by an astrologer, who considers it an unusual and remarkable one.

Esther was born at noon Saturday, at which time the third degree of Sagittarius was rising and Jupiter became the ruling planet. She will, therefore, be tall, well formed, rather slender and very prepossessing in appearance. She will have dark brown or black hair, oval face, fine features and dark, ruddy complexion. She will be dignified, refined, agreeable and of a cheerful disposition.

Mercury, the planet influencing the mind, is located in his own sign, Virgo, in exact conjunction with the moon, and applying to the sun and Mars. These indicate abilities of the highest order. She will be active, witty, ingenious, studious, fond of literature and music, and somewhat reserved, just, kind, merciful and disposed to acts of benevolence, fond of amusements and pleasures. She will not be without temper, as is shown by the near proximity of Mercury to the warlike Mars, but will be of a very forgiving nature.

The directions for marriage are not altogether good, as the sun is in nearly an exact conjunction with Mars, and nearly the same parallel of declination as are Mars and Venus; Venus also being within orbs of a conjunction (evil) with Saturn.

These all predispose to disappointments and unhappiness, but the presence of the benevolent Jupiter so near the cusp of the seventh house (that of marriage) tends to modify to a considerable degree the evil influences of the planet before mentioned. She will marry between 21 and 22. The husband will be tall, slender, dark complexioned, and of a kind and generous disposition. Her constitution will not be a very strong one. She is born under a new moon, which falls in Virgo and is afflicted by the conjunction of Mars. Virgo rules the stomach, consequently she will be liable to accidents and will suffer principally with complaints of an inflammatory nature; but, according to the ruling of the ancients, Mars with the sun always gives strength and stamina, consequently she will readily recover from sickness. The little girl will live, but her health will not be very good until after the fall of 1894, and particularly in the spring of 1894, when Saturn reaches the body of Mars.—Chicago Times.

THE LATEST INFLICTION.

The Latest.

"What is the latest song, Mr. Snorkins?" she asked.

"After the Ball,' he answered. "They sing it at our boarding-house till 2 o'clock in the morning."—Chicago Times.

Obviated.

On with the dance, a halt let no one call;
And then no friend can softly sing "After the Ball."

—Washington Star.

Only Then.

"When may I sleep again?" he cried,
As the baby began to squall;
And a saucy echo answered back:
"After the bawl."

—Detroit Tribune.

Behind the Times.

He (from New York)—Was it you I heard singing "After the Ball" this evening?

She (from Philadelphia)—After what ball?—Life.

An Ultimatum.

St. Louis Republic:—When the Western and Southern Democracy starts in 1896 to name the next President, it will have not only numbers but an irresistible preponderance of political skill.

New York, for the first time since the war, is out of the question. The numbers of our voters and the acumen of Western and Southern leaders will not be made nugatory by the old cry that New York is the supreme consideration. New York cannot in reason claim the next Democratic nomination, and New England has not earned the right to put up a man.

The contest is now open, and the West and South have only to pick an available candidate.—St. Louis Republic.

Accounted for at Last.

Bill and Reuben were looking at the electric fountains playing in Jackson Park, one night last week.

"Bill," inquired Reuben, "how do you s'pose they do that?"

"That's done with different colored pieces of glass," explained Bill.

"Yes, but how do they keep it lighted up?"

"They use some durned gasoline arrangement."—Chicago Tribune.

One That Wasn't.

Mr. Howell (of the firm of Gettup & Howell)—"Are the bank statements more favorable to-day, Mr. Addemup?"

Book-keeper—"Why—aw—not exactly. Here's one to the effect that you've overdrawn your account at the Fourteenth National."—Chicago Tribune.

All Over It.

"What about the pretty little girl Jack was so madly in love with a year ago?"

"Oh, he's all over that."

"Did she marry some of his friends?"

"No; Jack."—Chicago Inter-Ocean.

A Skeptic.

Mrs. Dangle—You have never been to one of my receptions before, have you?

Mrs. Van Winkle—No. Have you ever given any?—Judge.

Politeness Not Essential.

Brigled—What do you mean by insulting that lady by not lifting your hat to her when she bowed?

Higgled—Nonsense! That's my wife.—Chicago Record.

Chameleon-Like.

An Atchison man has so thoroughly adapted himself to circumstances that his lightning-like change from a poker game to a prayer meeting is said to be remarkable. — Atchison Globe.

A Misapprehension.

She—I dreamed last night that you were dead.

He—Were you very unhappy?

She—I—you didn't understand. I said dead, my dear.—Chicago Inter-Ocean.

Where Republicans Are Strong.

Republicans may be in the minority in Congress in the matter of numbers, but in the matter of brains they have proved themselves in a very decided majority.—Baltimore American.

The Way It Looks.

It begins to look to an unprejudiced observer as if the Populist party of Kansas were irrevocably tied to the apron strings of Mrs. Mary E. Lease.—Rochester Post-Express.

A Sign.

"I guess Benton must have paid Jones all he owes him."

"Why?"

"Well, didn't you notice that he passed the Jones baby without kissing it?"—Chicago Inter-Ocean.

Mathematically Exact.

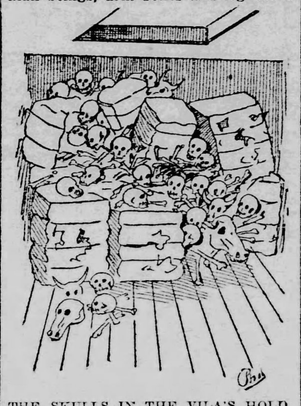
The hair ratio of Senator Peffer to Senator Hill is at least twenty to one.—Kansas City Journal.

PILES OF SKULLS IN HER HOLD.

The Cargo the Derelict Brig Vila Brought From Egypt.

The Austrian bark Vila, which was picked up derelict off Hatteras by the Norwegian steamship Breidalblik on Aug. 30 and brought into this port, has as strange a cargo as is found afloat. It consists of bales of rags, which are common, and of bones, which are unusual.

A Sun reporter visited the ship yesterday, and with the man in charge took a look at the cargo. Bales of rags were piled high all through the hold, and in between them were bones. There were all kinds of bones—animal bones and human bones, skulls of horses and cattle, and skulls of human beings, arm bones and leg bones



THE SKULLS IN THE VILA'S HOLD.

and cattle hoofs, and any amount of fine pieces of bone that had evidently been shovelled in to fill up the saces between the big bones and the rags and make the cargo solid, says the New York Sun.

For the most part the bones came from animals. Probably not more than a quarter or a third of the lot consisted of human bones. But in one corner was a great heap of human skulls.

Gruesome as the Vila's cargo is to the imagination, it is still more so in a practical way to the people in the neighborhood of the vessel. The cargo of bones proclaims its presence afar off and discounts the smells of Hunter's Point. Then the bones and rags have as companions large blue flies, which, when disturbed, present a very formidable appearance, and buzz about in clouds. United States Deputy Marshal Biggart, of Brooklyn, went down into the cabin of the ship and retreated before the flies. He declared that he would as soon be bitten by a snake as by one of them.

It is easy to account for the bones. They were collected in deserts and cemeteries and cities of Egypt and were shipped to be used in making fertilizers. It is not easy to account for the Vila's presence here. She sailed from Alexandria on May 24. She was out 96 days before she was sighted, long enough for a sailing vessel to come from Calcutta to New York by way of the Cape of Good Hope. During that time she does not appear to have been sighted by any other vessel. What became of her crew, and why they abandoned her, are puzzling questions for sailors. The brig is in good condition, with the exception of the loss of a mast, two topmasts, and considerable rigging. The hull is in first-class shape, and all the seamen who look at her wonder why her crew deserted her for an open boat, as they seem to have done.

The brig is now in the Erie Basin, Brooklyn, in charge of a United States deputy marshal, having been libelled for salvage. Her troubles are not over. The Brooklyn health department will not permit the Vila's cargo of Alexandrian rags to be landed, and it is very doubtful if the bones can be landed there either. The ship and cargo are estimated to be worth about $40,000.

MEN AND THEIR MONEY.

Character May be Read by Observing Methods of Handling Cash.

If you want to know something about a man's character watch how he handles his money, says the St. Louis Post-Dispatch. The generous, careless man carries his money loose in his pocket—copper, silver and gold all mixed up together—and when he is going to pay for anything he takes out a handful and picks out the amount he requires. He seems to have no fear of robbery, for he is of a trustful disposition, and, being perfectly honest himself, thinks most others must be like him. Of course, he is often cheated and imposed upon, yet he never entirely loses his faith in his fellow-creatur's. A fine nature is his—in fact, too fine to cope with the many greedy, grasping mortals that flood the world. The man who, if he has to pay a few pence, won't even take the trouble of counting out the amount of coppers, but throws down a piece of silver to be changed—and by the by he rarely covers the change is a type of "a fool and his money are soon parted." Perhaps a love of display almost inseparable from such a character, has something to do with this. A careful man always carries a purse and keeps the gold, silver and copper in different compartments. A man like this never wastes his money. He values it as it ought to be valued and, though not niggardly, is determined to have his money's worth. He quite believes that "any fool can make money, but it takes a wise man to keep it," and he is right.

The mean man never lets you see what money he has. When he is going to pay for anything he turns his back to you, clutches his money tight and, so to say, draws it out of his hand, placing the coins down one by one, for he is loath to part with them, even for necessaries. Such a man is not far removed from a miser, who rarely carries money about his person at all, unless it be sewn up in his clothes. The man who jingles money in ninety-nine cases out of a hundred hasn't got much. A bunch of keys and a few coppers make a good deal of noise.

THIS ONE QUOTES POETRY.

Another Tramp En Route for the World's Fair.

Edward A. Wilkie is a New York college man. He is inclined to be of delicate health while confined to city life. He walked into Toledo yesterday with a Gladstone bag suspended from his shoulders like a knapsack, and presented a dilapidated appearance through his pedal extremities, which were barely covered by the remains of a pair of shoes. This slim young man of 25 is working his way from New York to Chicago for his health, and to make good a boast and win a wager that he could not only do this, but see the Fair for a couple of weeks, without expending one cent for transportation, nor receiving a cent with which to procure food and lodgings that he did not earn after leaving Gotham. He is not only delighted with his enforced outing, but tickled over being able to boast of the manual labor he has gone through with the farmers en route. In his slouch hat, flannel shirt, and now farm and road-stained apparel, he says it is first difficult to make people believe that he has earned as high as $50 a week in the metropolis, or been used to well-dressed and refined society. He has gained eleven pounds so far on his trip, and declares that the main object of his novel journey has already been attained.

TWO AMBASSADOR'S SERVANTS.

A Test of Obedience by Princes of Effete Monarchies.

Some years ago the Russian ambassador at Constantinople entertained a distinguished party at dinner, and after the disappearance of the comestibles, when the soothing cigar shed its benign influence around them and helped or impeded digestion beneath their respective diaphragms, the conversation, which had been desultory, turned upon the discipline maintained in the several forces represented, says the Argonaut.

"I assure you, gentlemen," said a Russian general who was present, "that my servant Ivan, an old campaigner, can be dispatched upon an errand to any part of the town, and I will tell you to an instant the time of his return."

As some appeared rather incredulous, Ivan was summoned.

"I want you to go," said his master, "to the tobacconist by the bridge and get me a box of cigars. Here is the money. Now, gentlemen," said the general, pulling out his watch and consulting it, "he leaves the house. Now," after a pause, "he is at the end of the street; now he crosses the road; now he is being served; now he is returning." Then, after another pause, and replacing his watch: "Now, gentlemen, he is here."

"Ivan!"

As he uttered the word, the servant entered the apartment with the cigars.

All agreed that it was very cleverly done, with the exception of an obese and guileless pasha, who opined that it was nothing out of the way, and boastfully asserted that discipline among the faithful was, if anything, superior to that of any other country, and to prove the veracity of his statement announced his intention of performing a similar feat.

His servant was summoned accordingly.

"Ali," said the pasha, "I wish you to go to the tobacconist by the bridge and get me a box of cigars. Here is the money. Now, gentlemen," said he, imitating the Russian, and consulting his watch, "he leaves the house. Now," after a pause, "he is at the end of the street. Now he crosses the road; now he is being served; now he is returning." Then, after another pause, and replacing his watch: "Now, gentlemen, he is here."

"Ali!"

"I am here, Effendi," answered the individual, entering with a profusion of salaams.

"Well, where are the cigars?"

"His excellency's slave has not yet discovered his slippers."

A roar of laughter greeted this reply, amid which the humiliated pasha retired to order a dose of the bastinado for the unfortunate Ali.

STRONG NECKS, THESE.

Women Who Carry on Their Heads Loads They Cannot Lift.

The Italian women who barter in the shops and at the street carts of Mulberry bend are expert in carrying heavy and awkward loads on their heads. Sometimes their loads are as interesting as the manner of carrying them. One was seen there recently nicely balancing on her head a large tin pan which contained two enormous loaves of bread. The pan was at least two feet in diameter, yet the loaves were so large that more than half of each projected above the rim of the pan, making what seemed to be a top-heavy and awkward load, which more than ordinary skill was required to balance. But that was not her only burden. In her left arm the woman carried a child which was old enough and big enough to walk, but was either a cripple or sick.

At a corner a girl about 10 years old stopped the woman, and the two had an excited conversation about transferring the child from the woman to the girl. With the rebel-

lious child on her left arm kicking violently and herself gesticulating as violently with her right arm, with the passing crowd jostling her on all sides it was curious to notice that the heavy, clumsy burden on the woman's head remained as firmly planted as if it had been resting on the solid earth.

It is remarkable the weight some of these Italian women can carry on their heads. Sometimes a woman has to be helped to lift a bundle to her head, but when it is once balanced there she stalks off sturdily under a burden she can not lift with both arms.

LANGUAGE FREAKS.

The British residents of Cyprus have to wrestle in daily life with such outlandish names as Deyrmenlik, Arkanthou, Pano Lefkara and other such foreign sounding names. And the Larnaca Times heads its editorial comment with the word "Gup."

A Philadelphia man wanted to sue Mr. Wyrnchowski of the weekly Gros Polske for calling him a "he nere." "Any man," says the complainant, "who says I make dog sausage is a yinabowski."

A Chicago advertisement begins: "A leg should be a thing of beauty, and, above all, should operate perfectly." And it doesn't apply to high-kicking legs, but to those of tables and chairs.

The freaks of language are queer. "Philip" is a common name under these forms: Philipo, Philpot, Filkin, Filmore (little and big Philip) Lepafius, Lippel, Lipton, Fulip, Pippo, Lipp, Wilipo, and so indefinitely. "John" undergoes as many changes—Joan, Jan, Johann, Ian and the like—all of which are different forms of the same root word.

An Expert Outdone.

"Say, mister," said the stranger who was inspecting the pre-historic animal department of the museum, "who drawed them pictures?"

"Prof. Stimson."

"Did he 'magine he saw 'em?"

"In a certain sense I suppose so."

After a silence he resumed reluctantly:

"Well, I must confess that he's seen some that's bran' new to me. An' I've been in a 'nebriate asylum three times."—Washington Star.

Sliding Scales.

When Mr. Dolan came home to his supper, he found his daughter at the piano, busy with some chromatic exercises.

"Whist! Bridget," said he.

"What is it, father?"

"Thim sloidin' schales may do all right in the factory, but on the pianny they do be ter-r-ible."—American Industries.

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THE EMIGRANT SHIP

By W. CLARK RUSSELL,

AUTHOR OF "LIST, YE LANDSMEN!" "THE ROMANCE OF A TRANSPORT," "THE WRECK OF THE 'GROSVENOR.'" "AN OCEAN TRAGEDY," "THE FROZEN PIRATE," ETC., ETC.

CHAPTER XXIII.

THE WOMEN'S PLOT.

For ten days all went quietly. We ran through the trade wind into light head breezes, sighting nothing. Every morning and every afternoon my company of women assembled on the poop, and by this time they knew the names of the running gear and of the sails and yards, and many of them could spring to the right rope and let it go as promptly as a seaman. I taught them to pull with a will and all together. I found, however, that not more than seven were likely to prove of use at the helm. Three gave up after a few days, but their places were at once filled. Kate was now playing the boatswain's pipe with some skill. She wore it round her neck, and regularly called the female mariners to school with its music. But neither Brigstock nor Harding, nor indeed any of the men, helped me.

I had been having a long talk with Kate down in a corner of the quarter-deck. She still persisted in refusing to use the after part of the ship. Her delicacy I considered extravagant, but I admired her spirit, and indeed was already fond of her, and in whatever she liked and chose to do she was to be allowed her own way.

After my long chat with the girl I stepped onto the poop, and going a little way aft, leaned over the rail to get a view of the quarter boat as she hung at the davits, thinking all the while what a noble ship this was, and how enumerable above most sea feats would prove my surviving her and having her with a woman, should the gods suffer me to achieve it.

While musing I heard my name called and saw Alice Perry, who was on top of the poop ladder, looking down at me.

"What do you want?" I said.

"Captain," she answered, "there's several of us 'nd like a few words with you in the cabin."

"Not anything wrong, I hope," said I, struck by her face of angry determination, and I sent a glance forward, wondering if this coarsely handsome girl, with her fine, saucy eyes, and strong, glancing teeth, had been affronted by any of the crew.

"We have something to say," she answered in a low voice, sinking her glance after darting a look at Brigstock, "which you may think of the greatest consequence."

I peered over the rail, and observed a lot of women standing near the main hatch watching us. They all belonged to my company, as I called the girls I was training, wondering what their business with me could signify. I told Alice Perry to enter the cuddy with the others by the quarter-deck door, and I went to meet them by way of the companion hatch.

"We'll speak to you," said Alice Perry, looking at her companions.

"Yourself; there's none better," answered one of them.

"Captain," said Alice Perry, standing up, "they're all leaving decent? Us girls have been talking things over, and we've come to tell you of our pact," said she, eyeing me with her bold, extraordinary spirited stare, her face full of fire and her nose distended. "Seems we've took us in and taught us all about the riggin's and sails of the ship, we feel liable to do without the sailors."

She paused, I smiled and said: "Not yet awhile. There's none good enough yet for the wheel in bad weather, and how should we manage aloft?"

"Give me a man's clothes; I'm not afraid of climbing."

"Lover, Miss Perry, lover," exclaimed the women firmly lined.

"What's your plot, young ladies?" said I.

"Why are we to be carried into a part of the world that we're not road, and kept in this safe ardour our wills, hunting about for an island to suit the convalence of the boss Brigstock and the heastess Cobbs and the bogerish lot that's got to sail with us?" said Alice Perry, with a sullen paleness of wild anger in her face.

"Lover, Miss Perry; lover," exclaimed Emmy Reed.

"Tell the captain it, do," said a girl, whose shrewd feminine sight was beginning to see impatience in me.

"Look here, sir," said Alice slaking her voice, "our plot's this: we want you to sail in below to put the batch on to the place where the crew sleeps so as to imprison 'em. They must all be there, it could be done when you've ordered 'em all below, only we should want to be handy now and then to help. It's worth on, growing a little shrill with the energy of her temper and the rapidity of her utterance, "if there's no excuse to send him into the mess place, and you're not prewilling to lay hands upon 'em, I'll engage with others to tie an' lock him up in any part you please to name."

"Your scheme," said I, "is original and bold, but not practicable. Their being imprisoned, placing myself in a deservedly perilous position by listening to you."

"Why? It's our service," exclaimed one of the girls named Fanny Place, a strong and hearty freckled lass of about eighteen.

"Have others besides you shot spoken of it?"

"All us girls as you're teaching of are in it," answered Alice Perry.

"Suppose the men imprisoned, what's the next thing to do?"

"Why, you'd navigate us to a place that's near, if there is such a place, where we'd get help, and then you'd steer us straight to Australia," said she.

"I should be for sailing straight 'one,' and landing Brigstock and the men and that odious, 'ordid Cobbs more to the hedges of the law," exclaimed another.

"Nothing in the shape of your scheme is to be thought of," said I. "How could I handle a ship full of women and not a soul in her able to go aloft—in those seas anyway? It'll be different in the Pacific, after the weeks of training you'll have had by then, girls; so say, if you're willing to go on learning for me."

Alice Perry with her knitted black eyebrows, daring, staring eyes, and heap of finger-swept black hair over her brow, looked savage as a murderess with disappointment.

"Why ain't we to be let do it?" she cried. "Are we to be kept messing about in this ship to suit Cobbs and the others? I'd give 'em 'Bobbs,' if I had my way! If it hain't to be done at once, why not later when we're more perfect? As to climbing—try me! I'll find you others no more frightened of them ladders than if they was staircases."

"It's not to be thought of," I repeated firmly but soothingly. "And now we must invent some excuse for your waiting upon me. I must be ready with an answer to Brigstock."

Alice Perry, with a snap of her fingers and a fiery toss of her head, flounced out of the cuddy, hissing a tune through her teeth in her rage as she swept, the others followed her. The remainder got up but listened to me.

"You've sought information about the situation of the ship," said I coolly. "It's quite reasonable you should wish to know where we are and how far distant Sidney may be from the island that suits the Brigstock lot. Tell that to Alice Perry and the others. We must stick to our story. And be advised by me; if I say no to your scheme, it's because I'm a sailor and intend under God that you shall keep your lives and go ashore in Sidney in safety," and making them a bow I entered my cabin.

I was wise to be ready with an answer. No sooner did Brigstock catch sight of me when I went on deck than he stepped up and asked what the females wanted. My reply satisfied him then without seeming abruptness I led him from the subject and got him to talk of his scheme. This put him into a good temper. He asked me if I had looked through the ship's papers, carefully. I answered I had.

"Are ye a judge of the value of goods, sir?" said he.

"What sort of goods?"

"The cargo of this sh[illegible] instance?"

"No."

"We don't want [illegible] in value more than our wages [illegible] with a margin for a claim for [illegible] saved the ship, which we reckon we're entitled to, seeing we found a navigator for her when she was without wan."

"You can't claim for the safety for the ship till you hear of her arrival."

"That's true. But if she's to go down arter we leave her the cargo we take's better ashore than under water, ain't it?" he exclaimed, with a grave, knowing grin.

After dinner I went to the quarter-deck to find Kate, and brought her on to the poop, where I related the proposal the six women had made to me that morning.

"Will it be done?" she cried with an eagerness almost passionate.

"Why no," I answered, and I repeated the reasons I had given the girls.

She looked up at the masts and said, "Why couldn't you provide for the sailors to take off most of the sails before the women imprison them? There'd be no need to climb then. You'd leave sails enough to blow the ship forward, but not enough to need removing if a heavy wind arose."

"What would the men think if I reduced canvas down to the topsails, say, in fine weather? And don't you know that at any hour we might encounter a gale that would make that main topsail up there too much for the ship by the whole of its reefbands?"

"I don't understand you. But I think the girls' scheme audaciously clever and practicable."

"Always sink your voice when we near that fellow Harding. Look at his ears; big as mantelpiece oyster shells. We are going along very comfortably. Why do you want to lock up the men and so jeopardize the lives of the whole blessed lump of us? The fellows are behaving quite well. No rows, no affrays, no drink, no noise; this is the part of my yarn that won't be believed. The men are under the influence of Brigstock; let no help them to realize their island dream. I've no right to imprison them. They're not offering to run away with the ship or planning anything scoundrelly. It suits my prospects to leave things as they are, Kate. I want to get money and command out of this, and what's more for all your precious delivery and fastidiousness you'll not end in using the cuddy below on your voyage home."

She started and stared and turned red.

"Passage home?" she echoed, in a low voice full of astonishment. "What do you mean?"

"If the command of this ship is given to me at Sidney, and I offer you a passage home, will you accept?"

"Certainly not!" she exclaimed, with some fire. "Why should I go home? For the sake of another passage out, after staying here in a genteel till the ship sailed?"

I eyed her with a smile, and then asked her to step on the quarter-deck and pipe my girls to school. She went at once, looking very puzzled, with much colour in her face. A sailor in the waist laughed uncontrollably when her pipe sounded. It was still very quiet weather, the right kind of day for helm practice. About fifteen girls assembled and waited my inquiries. I inquired for the others. Susannah Corbin answered, "Alice Perry says she ain't a-going to learn any more."

"Is Alice Perry's but one," said I. "Why don't the rest come?"

"Miss Perry's been going about asking us not to," answered the girl.

I made no remark, though I was extremely vexed. I guessed if my scheme of a company of female mariners must fail to pieces. If it failed me I saw insuperable difficulties, along with the blankest hopes. However, I kept my temper and held my tongue, and carrying the women aft, bade the helmsman stand aside, and got the girls to lay hold on a spoke of the wheel. I say three; only that number out of the fifteen were good for anything at the helm. The other four who were [illegible] than these were among those who had absence excuses.

This training job, first at the wheel, then at going the rounds, making the girls pull together to a song, and the like, occupied two hours. During much of this time Alice Pearce and the other women worked us from various parts of the deck. Alice commonly in a posture of defiance, her head thrown back, her arms crossed upon her breast, a sneering expression upon her face.

I went up to her when my work with the others was over, and asked her to step with me into the cuddy.

"What?" she exclaimed in a sulky voice.

"Yes."

"What do you want?"

"A short chat."

She followed me into the cuddy, stepping with a sullen swing of her body. I stopped at the after end of the cabin table so that all on the quarter-deck should have us in sight. I could see now that she had the spirit of a devil. Yet it was because of her fierce temper and lawless will that I wished her; indeed she was the best of my "hands," and I meant that in some time to come she should be hooked and show the way aloft.

So I talked to her in the kindest tones I could assume, telling her how now a necessity to be candid; I must take my chance of my plans reaching the forecastle. I said I only intended to work the ship to Sydney with the aid of the women after the crew had left her. I told her what might happen if we shipped strangers out of those South Seas scum ridden of crimes committed by seamen in the islands in the Caroline and Fiji groups sufficiently, and presently had the satisfaction of finding her listening with her mouth open, and her breathing quick as though she was reading an exciting story.

Brigstock came into the cuddy and passed us to enter his cabin. He looked at us with an air of gloomy surprise. I brought the girl to the other side of the table and proceeded to reason with her in a low voice. The women on the quarter-deck glanced in as they passed the door. Once a group came to a standstill on the threshold; they were of that lot of my party of girls whom Alice Perry had talked into keeping aloof. I motioned them off, and they went away arm in arm, one striking up "Never of Thee!" and the rest joining in.

"Miss Alice," said I softly and coaxingly, "you're a handsome young devil. I cannot do without you. You are the daisy of my company. I'll put you into a man's clothes when the men are gone—a sweet sailor you'll make; when we get to Sydney you shall have your name in the papers. You know you're handsome."

At this she laughed. What white teeth it has! thought I.

"You're handsome now, and when we come to Sydney Bay you'll have been brave. Beauty and courage in a woman out in the colonies are thought more of than a fortune in England. I speak by dancing at your wedding, my dear, though I may not be two months in Australia."

"Garn!" she exclaimed, trying to hold her face, but her eyes were filled with delight. Conciliation was too strong, and she burst into another laugh.

"Ain't he amusing her just?" said a woman looking in at one of the windows.

I continued to flatter her a while longer, finding it true that praise is food I had talked enough. I took her on to the quarter-deck and left her.

The weather that night was wonderfully quiet. The wind had shifted, and blew abeam. When I was on deck at two in the afternoon, Brigstock was deposed by a sort of spanish fitkness, and the stars were so few you could have counted them. I found Brigstock conversing with three of the seamen at the head of the poop ladder. They did not suspect my presence, but Brigstock spoke in a low, growling key, as though they were anxious not to be overheard. On perceiving me the men slunk down the ladder, and Brigstock went to forward and walked aft, quite as a matter of course.

I made nothing of this, merely supposing that they had been talking over their island scheme.

All the women were under hatches. The decks were silent and deserted to the sight. No sheen of light was visible anywhere except in the skylight, under which the cabin lamp was burning. Brigstock remained standing near the man at the helm. They were talking, but in very low voices. I considered this conversation with the helmsman a piece of insolent behavior in Brigstock, seeing that I was on deck, but always when it came to any passion that resentment in me I felt the underlying mockery of my situation, and was silent.

While I was thinking, nothing disturbing the stillness but the subdued growling of the voices at the wheel, and a dim noise of passing waters, like to the sound of autumn leaves gently rustling over a gravel path, I heard a most extraordinary moaning high up in the air. I stopped thunderstruck and looked straight up, where a pallid star was trembling, as though I expected to behold a flight of shadowy spirits over our masthead. To this moment I don't know what that noise was, unless, indeed, it was some mighty procession of sea fowl very high in air, and raising cries that they might keep together.

A more melancholy sighing note never sounded through the hush of ocean. It was faint and female in tone, a strange, long-drawn wailing. It died out slowly, as the sound of a railway train dies along a valley on a quiet night.

"Good God! Isaac, what was it?" exclaimed Brigstock.

I went aft and exclaimed, "Did you ever hear the like of that noise before?"

"Sort o' prophecy, I allow," said Comin.

"Of what?"

"Of trouble—of trouble," grumbled Brigstock in a gruff, quarrelsome voice; and clearly wishing not to converse with me, he rolled away forward and vanished off the poop.

Presently I heard voices forward. I could not distinguish accents nor shapes, but judged by the grumbling that more than the watch were talking together; certainly Brigstock was one of the speakers. I would not seem to listen by questioning, but now a sudden anxiety fell upon me; I did not understand the meaning of that black, secret council, and every time I approached the break of the poop I suspended my breathing and bent my ear most strenuously, but never once caught a syllable.

On a sudden a light glimmered in the black oblong of the main hatch, down which the leg of the windsail was working as though some gigantic white serpent were making its way out of the lower decks toward the mainmast head. The figure of a woman holding a lantern came up; she approached the foot of the poop ladder, at the head of which I was now standing. The light she held revealed her; it was Miss Cobbs. I instantly called to know what she wanted. She answered in tones of horror and agitation:

"One of the women, Mary Lonney, has cut her throat."

I flung my cigar away, and ran down the ladder exclaiming, "Is she dead?"

As I said this the men who had been talking forward came aft in a hurried tread, full of alarm; it was that sort of rush of feet you'll hear at sea when an order whose instant execution means life or death is shouted out.

"What is it?" shouted Brigstock; and in a trice seven or eight seamen were all about Miss Cobbs, their forms thrown up by the light she held.

"O Thomas!" cried the matron, "one of the women's cut her throat."

"That'll be the meaning of the noise in the air just now," said a voice.

I saw a bundle of figures, seemingly in their bedclothes, emerge in cloud on the white steps of the main hatch.

"Lead me to the woman, Miss Cobbs," said I.

"Mr. Morgan," exclaimed Brigstock, thrusting me close and defiantly, and speaking fiercely with passion, though slowly, "you're unfaithful to your trust, and a villain, and we don't mean to have anything more to do with you."

I seized him by the wrist, my blood on fire, and clenching my fists, and throwing myself into a posture of defense, I cried: "Villain, is it? You dog!"

Even as I spoke I was seized by four men—they and the others of them letting fly, all together, fifty yells and shouts of abuse, reproach, insult, curses—and as helpless as though heavily ironed, I was rushed into the cuddy, and tumbled headlong into my cabin.

CHAPTER XXIV.

IMPRISONED.

They flung me into the cabin with so much violence that I was, in a manner, stunned. I fell upon my knees, but got up in a moment, and stood with my hand upon the edge of the bunk while I fetched my breath and collected myself.

The cabin was pitch dark. After my panting had sobered into measured breathing, I groped for a match and lighted the cabin lamp and observing blood on my hand, looked in the glass and beheld the skin over my left eyebrow broken and the wound bleeding. The injury was trifling, I bathed it, and the cool water was as heaplin as a tonic draught.

Twice now had I been locked up in this cabin. What did Brigstock intend? What did he imagine he had discovered against me? My heart raged when I thought of how I had been used and addressed; how I had been called villain, sworn at, dragged with curses to this cabin, and as I sagged impotently to the chain and kennel. What had I done? No being else to answer that. I thought: What's the fresh scheme the men have in their heads? They were without a navigator. What would they do?

As realization of the significance of the men's treatment of me grew my wrath seemed to leave me. I paced the cabin with my head bent, and my face pale. My splendid dream of preserving and saving this ship into safety was ended. The trouble I had taken in training the women was wasted toil, made useless in a few minutes as you might say. I felt it, as though fever stricken.

Some brandy was in the locker, and cold water in a bracketed decanter. I mixed a drink and sat down to think and listen. Nothing was spelled by. If any one entered the cuddy did not hear him. All my speculations now ran in the direction of the crew's intentions. I heard no bells, and as we had a watch, though a shorthanded one, to keep, anxiety caught. I had expected a visit from Brigstock, and found something sinister in his absence. Of what was I guilty? Why did not the fellow come down into the cabin and charge me, and hear me, and give me a chance to prove I had been and still was loyal to the office the crew had tricked me into accepting?

I was a bit unmanned by my confinement, by the surprise I was kept in, by a passion of disappointment fiery and wasting. I had slept but little. This night I did not close my eyes. I started at every sound, and once, hearing a footstep in the cuddy, I sprang to the door. I stood with my hand upon the latch, and was about to open, when I heard Brigstock say in a voice of gloomy sur

DON UNIA'S VOLUNTARY RESIDENCE AMONG LEPERS.

Now, as He Foresaw He Would Do, He Has Contracted the Loathsome Disease.

Letters from Colombia bring news of the serious illness of Don Unia, a heroic priest who two years ago left Turin to dedicate his life to caring for lepers in the lazaretto of Agua de Dios.

The lazaretto is about three days' march from Santa Fe de Bogota. Don Unia left Turin in 1889. Two years later he wrote to his superior, Don Bosco, that he longed to devote himself to the service of the lepers. A letter written ten days later reports Don Unia already at the lazaretto, and feeling "quite happy." He describes the rejoicing among the lepers at his coming, adding: "As we drew near about a hundred little boys in Sunday clothes and shining faces, advanced with many little banners flapping above their heads. These were followed by white-robed little girls bearing palms and flowers and singing hymns. It was a simple scene, and yet so touching that it drew tears from my eyes. But the sight soon changed for me when I visited those lying in the lazaretto. God help them! —breathing carcasses in a long-protracted putrefaction! One without hands, another without arms, another has no feet. Here is one whose flesh is dropping off piecemeal, and in this awful condition they drag out a miserable decade!" Don Unia confesses his "heart sank" at first. But as he found those afflicted beings brighten at his presence, he felt that "ghastly smile" a great reward for weakness overcome! Though he was at the outset "stunned and stupefied," the very misery of his terrible congregation made the irresistible force of its appeal to him, and he resolved more firmly than ever to live with and for the lepers.

Between infected and non-infected the lepers numbered upward of twelve hundred souls. He was the only priest there. He looked after his

DON UNIA AND HIS LITTLE SECRETARY.

1,200 charges, celebrated mass, administered the sacrament and consoled the poor tortured creatures by visiting them several times a day. "Taking everything into account," wrote the noble priest, "I think work won't be wanting, so my life will be a happy one." If he should become a leper, he added, and cease to be able to say mass, he could still confess and console the afflicted ones though he should be covered with ulcers. Meantime, he always declared himself "happy" though the temperature (86 to 95 degrees Fahrenheit) was "unpleasantly high." His "habitation," he said, "consists of a shed divided into two little chambers and covered with palm leaves, through which the rain passes beautifully; but, with the burning heat one suffers a little water will do no harm. A fine little boy has been told off to attend to my few wants. He brings me something to eat twice a day, just as the crow used to do by the old hermit."

The South American missions are two months by post from Turin. When Don Rua's dispatch for Don Unia, ordering him to undertake the management of the Salesian house in the City of Mexico, reached Bogota, it was taken to mean that the permission to devote his life to the lepers was not accorded. The fact is, Don Rua granted his priest's heroic request so soon as it was made to him, "with tears and a heart full of zealous thankfulness." But Don Unia conceived himself under command to start for a new field of labor, and he dutifully made ready to depart. To Don Rua he sent an urgent letter of entreaty, of which the following are the concluding lines:

"In order to render my departure less bitter to those poor, agonized souls I will not leave them without hope; I shall give them to understand that, after visiting Mexico, in the lapse of a few months I shall be back again among them, to remain with them forever. My dearly beloved superior, Don Rua, will not surely make me break my word. When all matters will be definitely settled for the Mexican house I implore you to send a rector with the necessary staff from Turin, and allow me to return to the care of my lepers.

"The parting moment, I fear, will call forth a heartrending scene, but holy obedience will give me force to conquer myself and surmount every difficulty. On returning to Bogota I shall immediately set out for Mexico, but my thoughts and my heart will always be with the poor creatures I leave in desolation behind me.

"My lepers, my poor lepers!—this is my mission. This is what God has called me to; this is a consolation which your reverence cannot have the heart to deny me!"

So for two years the self-sacrificing priest has labored among the lepers and now he, too, has contracted the dread disease. Other members of the society to which he belongs have gone to join him, and when the inevitable end comes to continue his work among the poor, stricken ones of the lazaretto of Agua de Dios.

Chicago Shoe Store Etiquette.

There is one society woman in Washington who came home from the World's Fair wiser in some things as to the ways of the Windy City than when she left the primitive capital of the nation, wher the shoe store clerks still kneel down to try on their customers' shoes. The lady in question tells the story on herself so there can be no harm in repeating it.

It appears that having worn out her footgear in tramping around the Exposition grounds, she went into one of the fashionable shoe stores. After having a number of pairs of shoes brought out for inspection, she requested to have a pair tried on. The clerk coolly seated himself on the sofa on her right side, and reaching down with a dexterous movement brought the customer's left foot up across his knee and commenced unbuttoning the shoe.

"Of course, I wasn't going to let on that I was green in the ways of Chicago," said the victim of the incident in relating it afterward, "so I just sat there as though I had been used to having shoes tried on that way all my life, but I must say that the Chicago method is a little startling when applied without warning."—Washington Post.

A Crime Against Decency.

It now appears that the story of Mr. Cleveland's "cancer" originated in private and personal malice, and that a Philadelphia paper was the first medium selected for its dissemination. It was an atrocious thing for any man to start such a story, knowing it to be untrue, and it was a still more atrocious thing for any newspaper to lend itself to such a publication. The crime against Mr. Cleveland was small compared with the crime against decent journalism.—St. Louis Globe-Democrat.

RECENT LITERATURE.

Latest Volumes to be Found on the Blade Book Table.

"Ideal Suggestion Through Mental Photography," by Henry Wood, is published by Lee & Shepard, Boston. This is a most helpful and stimulating book, describing in a clear, accurate way the laws of mental healing. He makes thought discipline and control the key for unlocking treasures of spiritual attainment, and through the acquirement of these treasures a power over the physical body.

A book in which there is much food for thought is a translation of "Youth," by Charles Wagner, which is published by Dodd, Mead & Co., New York city. It is written with force, thought and feeling, with intent of arousing aspirations to higher, nobler life among the youth of America, to whom he addresses himself. He has put into its pages "the difficulties, the doubts, the vices, the contradictions, of the youth of France," hoping thus to reach those of America, because "we form one solidarity, united as much by the fatality of evil as by the traces of higher life within us."

"The Open Secret" is a little volume published by the Arena Publishing company, Boston, in their Side-Pocket Series. It is written by an orthodox clergyman, who has liberal sentiments, judging from this rather remarkable work. In July, 1892, an attempt was made by the writer to signal the planet Mars, by means of a monster reflector placed upon the great Lick telescope at Mt. Hamilton, California. After days and nights of effort the needle of the compass which stood upon a table in the observatory was observed to fluctuate in a strange manner, swinging "in regularly irregular vibrations, as though it were pushed and drawn by some invisible finger. An expert in telegraphy was sent for, and he read as follows: "I am authorized to answer for the inhabitants of that world which you cannot see." Then the question was sent back: "We know not anything; can you and will you tell us who and what we are?" The answer makes up the body of the book, and is deeply interesting because it embodies the ideas of a leading clergyman concerning the life to come after leaving the physical body.

"Vagabond Rhymes" by An Idler is published by J. G Cupples company, Boston. In this collection are many beautiful thoughts and musical lines, covering a large variety of subjects.

The same publishers issue "Txleama," by J. A. Knowlton. This is a tale of ancient Mexico, and carries the reader back to the days of the Aztecs and the king Montezuma. It is a story of adventure, of love, and of tragedy.

Lee & Shepard, Boston, publish in neat form, "The True Grandeur of Nations," by Charles Sumner, it being an oration delivered by that statesman before the authorities of the city of Boston. It is full of the strength and eloquence for which he was so celebrated.

"The Faience Violin" is one of those graceful stories by Champfleury, which has been translated into English by William Henry Bishop and published by D. Appleton & Co., New York city, in very tasteful manner.

"Through Apache Land," by Lieut. R. H. Jayne, the author of "The White Mustang," "Up the Big Horn," etc., is published by the Price-McGill company, St. Paul. It is a story of the adventures of a hunter and dispatch bearer in the country of the fierce Apaches, where they undertook to rescue a lad from the Indians who had captured him.

"A Truthful Woman in California," by Kate Sanborn, is published by D. Appleton & Co., New York city. This is a very bright and entertaining little volume, full of enthusiasm for the Golden State, but withal very readable. She takes a humorous view of many things, tells amusing anecdotes in the right place, and makes the hour pass away very pleasantly.

The Appletons also issue "True Riches," by Francis Coppee. This is a very charming book, containing two stories by this well-known author, the first entitled "The Repayment," and the second "The Cure for Unhappiness."

ENGLISH IGNORANCE.

His First Interview With President Hayes.

The ignorance of some Englishmen in American affairs and American history is something appalling. This is illustrated in one particular at least by the following incident:

Not many months ago a certain New York newspaper had on its staff a young Briton, a university graduate and a man who took honors in the dead languages at his college.

Some time before the death of ex-President Hayes, the young man was sent to the Fifth avenue hotel to obtain an interview with that gentleman, who was then stopping temporarily in the city.

Arriving at the hotel the young man sent up his name and shortly afterward was ushered into the presence of Mr. Hayes.

"Are you ex-President Hayes?" queried the Englishman, not wishing to be mistaken in his man.

"Yes," replied the ex-President. "What can I do for you?"

"Oh, I was sent to interview you," returned the reporter, and he at once set out to obtain Mr. Hayes's impressions of New York and the country. The ex-President conversed entertainingly for a few moments and the Englishman took his leave.

No sooner had he got outside the door, however, than a thought struck him. He must know more about the man with whom he had talked. Opening the door again, therefore, he thrust his head in and said: "I beg your pardon, Mr. Hayes, but would you mind telling me of what you were President?"

The Parson's High Hand.

Mr. Johnson—I dropped into your church last evening, Parson Limberlip, and found that your pulpit was occupied by Brother Jinglejaw, the 'Screaming Cyclone,' as they call him from Tidewater."

Parson Limberlip—Yassir. We done swap congregations fo de day, sah!

Mr. J.—The parson is vocally and physically a powerful preacher. They tell me he rules things with a high hand over in his parish.

Parson L.—Not allers, sah! De las' time I wuz ober dar de highes' han' he done holt wuz a pa'r o' tens, an' I come erway leadin' the parson's kyow an' a mo'gidge on his planner in mer pocket."—Boston Courier.

The Saltest Lake.

The saltest lake in the world is Lake Uramia, in Persia, situated more than 4,000 feet above the level of the sea. It contains 22 per cent of salt, as against 8.5 per cent in the Dead Sea.—Chicago Times.

Bound to Have a Good Time.

He—"Did you enjoy the play?"

She—"No-o-o, not much; but fortunately a man sat behind me and I had more fun than I ever had before in my life preventing him from seeing anything."—Truth.

Thousands of Dollars

Mr. S. G. Derry.

I spent trying to find cure for **Salt Rheum** which I had 13 years. Physicians said they never saw so severe a case. My legs, back and arms were covered by the humor. I was unable to lie down, **could not walk without crutches,** and had to have my arms, back and legs bandaged twice a day. I began to take Hood's Sarsaparilla and soon could see a change. The flesh became healthy, the **sores soon healed,** the scales fell off, I was able to give up bandages and crutches, and a happy man I was. I took

Hood's Sarsaparilla

7 months; and since that time, 2 years, I have worn no bandages whatever and my legs and arms are sound and well." S. G. DERRY, 45 Bradford St., Providence, R. I.

HOOD'S PILLS are the best after-dinner Pills, assist digestion, cure headache. 25c.

HERE IS PHYSICAL CULTURE.

A Practical System for Women in Search of Strength and Beauty.

As physical training is engaging the attention and consuming the time of young women everywhere, Mrs. Bridget Maguire, Fraulein Gretchen Schmidt, Fru Johanna Bjornson, Mrs. Dinah Johnseng and others who stand high in the profession which these ladies adorn, have organized a school and prepared a course of lectures for the purpose of introducing their system of physical culture. They are also about to publish a book, "The International System of Physical Culture Explained," the advance sheets of which are already

WITH THE SCOPAE.

out. Below we give the principal exercises peculiar to this system:

First—Take a scopae (the high Latin name for broom) in the hands, which should be held at half-reach reversed grasp, allowing the bushy portion of the scopae to rest upon the floor, and holding firmly to the upper end of the handle. Bend the body slightly forward, give the arms a horizontal movement, lift the scopae

THE UPWARD MOVEMENT.

slightly and move one foot before the other. Repeat these movements until the scopae has been brought in contact with every portion of the floor.

Second—Holding vertically in the hands a long pole to which a bundle of feathers has been attached, bend the body backward from the waist, throw the head well back and elevate the arms until the feathers rest lightly against the ceiling or walls. Move the arms back and forth, carefully holding the pole in position. In a similar exercise, more frequently

FOR THE ELBOWS.

practiced, a shorter pole is used, and the feathers are allowed to pass over the different objects in the room. But this, while excellent for the arms and shoulders, does not call into play the muscles of the spine, neck and chest.

Third—Kneeling upon the floor and grasping a wet cloth in the hands, bend the back till the cloth touches the floor. Press the hands down firmly, throw the weight upon the arms, bending them at the elbows as the

FOR THE SHOULDERS.

motion of the hands requires, and pass the cloth briskly over the surface of the floor.

Fourth—Fill a large basin with water and place obliquely in it, so that the lower edge shall rest in the bottom of the basin and the upper one lean against the opposite side, a corrugated piece of wood covered with zinc. Then take some sort of cloth, souse in the water and rub briskly on the board. A little soap will lessen the friction and render the exercise somewhat more gentle.

Fifth—Take a cloth treated as above, dip into a paste composed of amylon and aqua pura, that it to say, pure water, and allow it to become

FORWARD AND BACK.

dry. Spread on a smooth surface and pass quickly over it a well-heated ferrum planum, or smoothing iron, bending the back and swaying the body lightly to and fro in unison with the motion of the implement in the hand.

As the majority of young women are probably unacquainted with the implements used in these exercises, any of the ladies whose names are mentioned above will cheerfully supply all necessary information. Object lessons are given gratis, each day, at the Opus Domus institute.

One great advantage which the international system possesses is that while other systems can at best benefit only the individual who practices them, the international, when carefully and regularly carried out, will bring the best results to an entire household.—New York Sun.

Little Five-Year-Old.

"Mamma," said 5-year-old Nina, just returned from Sunday school, "I don't like the disciples; I think they were silly."

"The dreadful child!" said mamma to papa. "What does she mean?"

"What makes you think so, Nina?" asked papa.

"Why," replied Nina, "our lesson today said they went through a cornfield on Sunday, and pulled each other's ears."—New York Tribune.

Psychic.

"Love," said the lecturer, "is a psychic manifestation."

"Yes," murmured a young man in the audience, "I do the sighing and her folks do the kicking."—Indianapolis Journal.

TALMAGE IS SEVERE.

Is He Asking Infidels to Do What He Cannot Do Himself?

The published offer of the Rev. T. DeWitt Talmage, made from his pulpit on Sunday, to pay $100 to any infidel who could prove by a witness that he had twice read the Bible through consecutively, was discussed by Dr. Talmage himself with a New York Recorder reporter in the clergyman's handsome residence yesterday.

"Is it true," asked the reporter, "that you offer $100 to any infidel who can prove that he has read the Bible through twice in course?"

"Yes," answered the doctor, "and you may have noticed I added that it must be proved by witnesses." Dr. Talmage rubbed his hands and smiled blandly.

"Well, doctor, that witness clause is just what the Recorder would like to know about. Are you yourself in a position to prove by any single credible witness that have read the Bible through once?"

Dr. Talmage started; his features took on an expression of consternation and he coughed slightly.

"Ahem!" he said. "That is a matter —um—that—it—ah—lies with me—ahem!—entirely to decide. Yes, as I was saying—ahem!—that is a matter that I don't care to go into—um—ah."

The reporter suggested that the reverend doctor might be expected by the infidels to at least show that he had fulfilled the terms of his own offer.

"Ye-es," said Dr. Talmage. "But that is my own lookout. Is there anything else you would like to ask me about?"

"Have you nothing more to say on this subject?" was asked.

"No," said the clergyman.

The reporter then sought out that most genial of infidels, Robert G. Ingersoll, and found him at his country place near Dobb's Ferry. This is what he said, with a humorous and ironical gleam in his starboard eye:

"The offer made by the Rev. Dr. Talmage has in it the element of safety. Probably no person in the world could prove by the statement of any person other than his own that he had read the Bible through consecutively. Suppose some one should offer Mr. Talmage $100 to show that he had read the Bible once. How could he earn this money? Who could testify that Mr. Talmage had read the Bible? And how would any person know, unless he had heard Mr. Talmage read it?

"As a matter of fact, the infidels have been extremely accurate in their knowledge of the Bible. They have always known that it would not do for them to misquote a line, or a word, or to give to the words any other meaning than the context justifies.

"Few men have been better acquainted with the Bible than Thomas Paine. Voltaire was perfectly familiar with the sacred Scriptures and so I might name many other infidels, who studied them with great care and candor.

"It is hardly necessary to read the Bible consecutively in order to understand it. To read Isaiah throws no light on the Chronicles, or on the books of the Kings. Neither is it necessary to read Solomon's songs to understand Esther. Many of the books have no possible relation to each other, having been written by different authors centuries apart.

"We take it for granted that the men who translated our Scriptures understood fairly the Hebrew, the Greek and the English language, and the Scriptures, as they now stand, are for the most part fairly translated. There are many mistakes, most of them insignificant, and the whole number being between 20,000 and 40,000; but some of them are very important. And in the Scriptures, as translated, there are many interpolations, especially in the New Testament. But this is not the time to call attention, I may be, to them.

"The discovery that all of the Bible is of very little importance, and no one need read it more than once to know that it is mostly untrue. So the part that treats of government is barbaric, ignorant, cruel and absurd, although there are many good laws and some wise sayings. In other words, that part of the Bible is filled with contradictions. But that part throws no light upon the Psalms nor upon Job. As I said before, it is made of many books by different authors, written many centuries apart and under different circumstances. And to call it one book, or the inspiration of one mind, is the height of absurdity.

"For instance, in the Pentateuch God requires the sacrifice of lambs and oxen and dogs, and yet Isaiah told the Jews that God took no pleasure in such things; showing the advance—showing that evolution has been at work, even with the chosen people.

"If Dr. Talmage would read the Bible carefully, and if, while reading it, he could divest his mind of prejudice, he would see that the book is utterly unworthy of the reverence in which he professes to hold it. And if his mind were really independent he would take the good, the reasonable and the beautiful that he finds in the Bible, and the absurd and the contradictory and the cruel he would throw away. And if before reading the Bible, he would read Heckel's 'History of Known Miraculous Creation,' if he would read Voltaire's 'Philosophical Dictionary,' if he would give a few weeks to Spinoza, if he would peruse Darwin's 'Origin of Species,' he would see how little there was in the sacred book worth knowing. And if he would then read a few of the plays of Shakespeare he would see what the uninspired can do, and how far superior the thought of an English peasant is to that of all the patriarchs and apostles of the world."

WHAT DO YOU TAKE

Medicine for? Because you are sick and want to get well, or because you wish to prevent illness. Then remember that Hood's Sarsaparilla CURES all diseases caused by impure blood and debility of the system. It is not what its proprietors say but what Hood's Sarsaparilla does, that tells the story of its merit. Be sure to get Hood's, and only Hood's.

Purely vegetable. Hood's Pills 25c.

Aged Statesmen.

Mr. Gladstone is, speaking medically, a dangerous exception. There is, we believe, one instance in French history of a leading statesman, Cardinal Fleury, who served his king up to the age of 90. And if our memory does not deceive us, Lord Lyndhurst, while verging on his ninetieth year, made a stirring speech in the House of Lords on a subject which was agitating the public mind at the time it was delivered; but there is no similarity in the circumstance. Mr. Gladstone is doing what perhaps no other man in the history of states has done, and he is misleading men of ordinary capacity into thinking that they can do the same. The air of the house—whatever the scientific value of the ventilation—is not "the open air of heaven.—London Lancet.

They Are Apt to Forget.

Democrats who are accusing the McKinley law of looting the Treasury seem to forget the fact that the Congress which had 150 Democratic majority during its two years passed appropriations amounting to $38,498,000 more than the Republican "billion dollar Congress," which preceded it.—Chicago Inter-Ocean.

Read and Remember.

An authority on the just proportions of the human form, divine or otherwise, says: "The ears should be so placed as not to be higher than the eyebrows or lower than the tip of the nose."

People who are dressing for a party should not forget this.—Drake's Magazine.

Modern Children.

Visitor—How old are you, Mollie?

Mollie—I am going on 10 years.

"Is that so? I thought you were younger than that."

"Come, now, you are trying to flatter me for some purpose or other."—Texas Siftings.

Why a Mosquito Bite Hurts.

The pain caused by the bite of a mosquito is caused by a fluid poison injected by the insect into the wound in order to make the blood thin enough to flow through the mosquito's throat.—Chicago Times.

AN OLD MILL ON THE SOUND.

It Ground Wheat for the Westchester Farmers 150 Years Ago.

One interesting landmark of the last century remains in a suburban region fast yielding its rural charm in face of the city's advancing vanguard. Between two and three miles northeast of New York's city limits, and perhaps a mile and a half beyond the line of ambitious little Mount Vernon, stands Reid's mill, overlooking the broad flat marshes that edge the sound. The mill is approached by one of the most picturesque roads of a picturesque region.

REID'S MILL.

It runs for a mile or more along the valley of a little wooded stream, and crosses the latter a dozen yards before it meets tidewater. A few hundred yards eastward is the rude beach and farmyard leading to the old mill. An old Dutch house, still retaining its wide porch and broad, low-eaved gables, faces mill and mill stream. High tides rise all about the house, submerge its flower garden, and flood its cellar.

The mill, a three-and-a-half story shingled structure, overhangs the tide race in which its water wheel once dipped and turned. The mill was built in 1728 by Shute & Stanton, local millers of that day. It was driven by the tide, and for several generations it ground the wheat from neighboring farms. Robert Reid became the owner of the mill about the middle of the last century, and was reputed an honest though somewhat testy miller. One Waldron afterward became owner or lessee, and in 1762 a town committee was appointed to regulate Miller Waldron's toll charges.

The old mill continued its work with various fortunes and successive owners until within the last few years. When the region round about ceased to be a wheat-growing country the mill ground Western grain into flour, and the crooked little stream leading to the sound brought upon its tide vessels that bore grain and grist.

Reid's mill is now slowly falling into ruins. The wreck of its wheel and other machinery is visible at the rear. Many of its shingles near the ground have been torn off as relics or to kindle fires. The great oaken beams remain seemingly sound. An oysterman now keeps his tools of trade in the large ground floor apartment of the mill, and in the water just outside he has fenced a space where newly caught oysters may be fattened.

Every high tide brings a mass of seaweed and marsh hay about the mill. The short, stone-built, isthmian road that leads to the mill door still resists the action of the tides, and the visitor of to-day may drive quite to the doorstep, as Westchester people were accustomed to drive a century and a half ago, when the new shingles of the structure were not yet weather stained.

THAT CONUNDRUM.

It Causes Hostilities to Break Out Again in the Sanctum.

"Why is a river like the science of pugilism?" casually inquired the exchange editor of the Chicago Tribune.

"Because it's a case of bluff on both sides," promptly responded the financial editor. "That's an easy one. Why is a——"

"Don't be in such a hurry. You haven't guessed it yet."

The financial editor looked vaguely about, as if for a weapon of some kind.

"Then it's because it gets pretty low down sometimes," he said, "and when it can't make a raise it has to dry up. Why is —"

"That won't do either."

"Isn't that the right answer?"

"It isn't within four counties of it."

"The trouble with your conundrums is they're too far-fetched."

"How do you know? You haven't fetched this one yet. Whose conundrum is it, anyway?"

"You seem to be trying to shoulder it off on me."

"Well, if you can't answer it——"

"I can, though. Because the public —any profanity about it?"

"No."

"Because if there is I won't have anything to do with it."

"That isn't the correct answer, either."

The financial editor glared at him and reached for his cane, but restrained himself with a violent effort.

"Because," he said, trying it once more, "because it runs mills—no, that won't do. Because when it gets full it always has more sand than when it——"

"You give me the earache."

"Well, if you think nobody else knows anything about it, suppose you answer it yourself."

"Because it all runs to mouth."

And the enraged bystanders interfered.

Circulation Counts.

A neat illustration of the value of sagacious advertising was given at the Portland Young Men's Christian association meeting Sunday, when General Secretary McDonald stated that he had some curiosity to know what method of advertising reached the most people. He had circulated thousands of little dodgers, giving notice of the meeting, and he asked those who had seen them, and had been moved to come through that means, to rise. The hall was packed as full as it could hold, and of the entire number about fifteen arose. Then Mr. McDonald asked all who had read the notices in the newspapers, and had been influenced by them, to rise, and the crowd rose in a body.—Lewiston Evening Journal.

A Kindness.

"I did your book a good turn in last week's paper," said the critic to the author.

"Indeed?" said the author.

"Yes," returned the critic. "I didn't mention it."—Puck.

Boys Come Handy.

Mr. Suburb (reading)—"Chinese fathers mourn if the baby is not a boy."

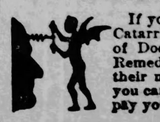
Little Johnny (much interested)—"Do they have lawn-mowers over there?"—Exchange.

An Occupation for Him.

"So poor old Jagson's brain is gone? What is he doing now?"

"Oh, he's all right. Got a fine job as expert witness in murder cases."—Truth.

IT'S RATHER TOO MUCH FOR YOU —the ordinary, bulky pill. Too big to take, and too much disturbance for your poor system. The smallest, easiest to take, and best are Dr. Pierce's Pleasant Pellets. They leave out all the disturbance, but yet do you more good. Their help lasts. Constipation, Indigestion, Bilious Attacks, Sick or Bilious Headaches, and all derangements of the liver, stomach, and bowels are prevented, relieved, and permanently cured. They're *guaranteed* to give satisfaction, or your money is returned.



If you're suffering from Catarrh, the proprietors of Doctor Sage's Catarrh Remedy ask you to try their medicine. Then, if you can't be cured, they'll pay you $500 in cash.

The Farmstead.

INFORMATION WANTED.

Bloody Milk.

A. B., Illinois: Cooling saline medicine, as well as a saline diuretics are very beneficial in cases of garget, or when a cow gives bloody milk, as they reduce the action of the secreting glands. Give 3-4 lb. Epsom salts in which a cupful of molasses and a full teaspoonful of ginger are stirred in a quart of warm water. After this operates give an ounce of saltpetre in the drinking water of the cow once a day for a week. Bathe the udder with warm water twice a day for half an hour, then wipe dry, and rub in with gentle hand friction, the following: A mixture of 4 ozs. glycerine and 1 drachm iodide of potassium. This should be dissolved in just sufficient water to make a thin solution. The cow should be milked three times a day.

Weak Back in Hogs.

T. M. J., Louisiana: Weak back in pigs is frequently caused by overfeeding. In older animals it may result from rheumatism, in-and-in breeding, and feeding too liberally of corn without a change occasionally of something less heating. New blood should be injected into any brand of hogs, that is, distant relatives. You are advised to rub a tablespoonful of turpentine well in on the small of the back of each affected hog, and give each one an ounce of Rochelle salts every other day for a week, in slops. Feed liberally, keep the sty scrupulously clean, and see that they have warm quarters, free from direct draughts of air.

The editor is aware of the fact that at this season of the year farmers and gardeners are busy. The stockmen, fruit growers and others have also plenty to do; yet there are times when they have a spare hour, and what would be more entertaining to thousands of readers of The Blade than if they would write a communication telling something about their methods of raising crops, or stock? What have you done in the way of exterminating insect pests? Have you tried any of the remedies for spraying, and what benefits have resulted? There are many things relating to the farm that would be very interesting, and an exchange of views would be beneficial. How do you keep stock during the winter months? What is your method of feeding? What is your opinion of the check rein? Tell something about your gardens and orchards, the best way to raise vegetables of a given kind and how to raise and keep fruits. Are you interested in poultry? If so write a communication telling how you care for and feed fowls, that which you give for diseases of fowls, and the way you keep them during the cold months. These are subjects upon which you can write and help each other. The editor will endeavor to answer all enquiries satisfactorily. Now while he will devote his best energies and do his part as well as possible, he will be greatly pleased if you will do him an effort to make The Blade Farmstead more useful than ever before. Do not say you cannot write for the paper. Put your thoughts in shape and you may be sure that your communication will appear in proper style. It will benefit you individually, as you will soon learn how to clothe your writing in a way that will enable you to write with facility. There are hundreds of people who have written for The Blade Farmstead. They know just how to do it and they should not forget to write. Do not wait to hear from others, but write yourself. To those who have never written for The Blade Farmstead, the editor requests them to begin at once. There are but few people engaged in agricultural or other rural pursuits who cannot tell their neighbors something new and beneficial. Is it not proper that if you can do good in a restricted circle, you should do a greater work by spreading the information to the hundreds of thousands of readers of The Blade. The columns of The Blade are always open to you. Use them freely for mutual benefit.

CORRESPONDENCE.

Tried Remedies.

Editor Blade Farmstead:—I saw the remedy in The Blade Farmstead for garget and bloody milk in cows after calving. As I am an old man of 70 years, I thought I would give my experience as a stock doctor, having had a number of years' practice. I take, for garget and bloody milk, 1 tablespoonful of dry, pulverized poke root in bran slops twice a day, for four days. Then omit for two days, and if not better, repeat the dose for the same time. I have fed as high as 1-4 lb. at a dose with good results. It is a sure cure. For colic in horses, in a bad case, I have used 2 ozs. of tincture of cayenne pepper and 2 ozs. of sweet nitre in a pint of sweet milk, with a handful of molasses. If not relieved in 20 minutes, renew the dose. I have had many cases, and never lost a case.

A good recipe for cows sucking themselves is to take cayenne pepper and lard. Mix well and apply to the teats and lower part of the bag.—James A. Dunham, Brookside.

Good Pies—Washing Windows.

Editor Blade Farmstead:—To make very good pies out of little apples, without peeling them, quarter the apples and core them in the chopping bowl and chop fine. For two pies, 1 large cupful of sugar; put in before the apples, and spice to taste. Before putting on the upper crust, I wet the edge of the lower crust with water, so they will stick together and not let the juice run out. I do not put in any water. The sugar and apples make enough. I put in a little butter and spice with cinnamon.

To wash windows, put 1-2 tablespoonful of kerosene in the water; they wash easier, and look much nicer. Do not use soap.—Mrs. W. H. Smith, Ransom.

MISCELLANEOUS.

Pulverizing Soil.

At this season of the year, the thorough harrowing of all soils which are to be prepared for autumn or spring planting should not be overlooked. In some soils this brings scattered stones to the surface, and the common manures may be worked in to great advantage. Wood ashes owes much of its benefit, when applied as a fertilizer, to this thorough intermixture with the soil, and barn manure is at least doubled in value. A great difference in the future crops results from this treatment, and plants which can send their roots in all directions through the ground they grow in, will be greatly improved, as compared with crops which have to penetrate ground that is hard, like brickbats or made up of clods like stone heaps.—Country Gentleman.

Apple Borers.

Prof. Forbes gives in substance the following mode for treating these insects: In September and October is the time to destroy the eggs, which may be detected by a careful examination, and killed by the point of a knife. This may be aided by slightly mounding or smoothing the earth at the foot. The laying of eggs may be prevented by washing the trunk and larger limbs of the tree three or four times in summer with a strong solution of soft soap, to which has been added a little crude carbolic acid. Washing soda added to the soft soap until the whole is of the consistency of thick paint, is highly recommended. According to some Western orchardists, one man with the knife will kill all borers in 500 trees in a day. An Ulster county man says that the following will kill every time: Pour spirits of turpentine into the holes with a can or teaspoon. Follow with a flexible wire, cut the bark and throw in more turpentine. But doubtless the pointed knife remedy is more expeditious.

Pruning Apple Trees.

The following is the substance of the London Garden's mode for the garden pruning of apple trees: The best time in the season is after the leaves have fallen, but summer pruning will do if carefully done. The pruning of apples and pears consists in removing all shoots that are not wanted, that the tree may throw its strength into those that remain. If the spurs have been sufficiently pinched in during the summer season, it may be necessary to cut the portion left to one or two eyes of the preceding year. These rules, although for a climate somewhat unlike ours, afford some useful suggestions to those who give careful hand attention to a few select trees.

Strawberry Culture.

The following is the substance of the regulations for successful culture submitted to the department at Washington: Plow deep, manure at once, harrow thoroughly, plant 15 inches apart in 20-inch rows, remove all runners as they appear, pulverize and keep the surface clean, cover after the first frost, turn under the plants after the second crop, and plant new ones for succession.

Apiary Notes.

Orange Judd Farmer has the following items:

Never waste time in wintering weak colonies.

The honey crop in some sections of the country is very good this year.

Where the hives are troubled with ants, a little pine tar on a board, placed next the hive will keep them away.

To secure the greatest quantity of pure white combs, remove the sections as soon as filled and replace emty ones with starters of comb foundation.

Many swarms and large yields of honey will not be obtained during the same season. The one will be developed at the expense of the other.

Honey kept dry and warm improves with age, but in a cold or damp place it either granulates from the effects of the chill or becomes thin and watery.

The apiarist should give his personal attention to crating, grading and shipping his honey. An inferior, soiled package often ruins the market of his entire lot.

Queen bees are sent from this country to Australia and Japan, and arrive there safely. The United States mails and the methods of packing here are sure to get them through in good condition.

One advantage a record book has over temporary markings in the Apiary, is that it can be referred to in after years, and in this way the experience of the past years be used for future guidance.

Italian bees are said to be larger, more beautiful, more prolific, swarm earlier and oftener, work earlier and later, gather more honey, are disinclined to rob, and are less disposed to sting than the native bees.

If you have no shade for your bees, plant fruit trees among them. They will not only supply the bees with pollen and honey in blooming time, but will prove an acceptable shade so essential in summer. Then too, the bees will fertilize the bloom and cause the trees to bear plentifully.

QUEER THINGS IN LIFE.

A Philadelphia small boy turned the base on the trolley wire, and was knocked down by the current of lightning that ran down the water and hose.

What had Phillips Brooks ever done in this life that scraps of verse in his private letters should be printed now?

The other day, in an abattoir at South Omaha, a steer which didn't want to be killed jumped out of a third-story window, and didn't seem to mind coming down very much.

Another plucky boll is heard from in Missouri. He stops the electric cars at Joplin, and says that if this is the trolley and lives ought to be immortalized by the home paper of the Greater New York. Perhaps Brooklyn might import him.

A man who had been in the Salina, Kan., jail went away, and after two weeks came back of his own accord. He liked the sheriff's wife's cooking.

Charles Schultz, of Bloomington, Ill., is the latest laborer to have a fortune left him. It is said to be from a grandfather in Germany.

Mrs. Satolli will visit Green Bay, Wis., next week.

A Musical Vacation.

"I saw Blimmins drinking a mint julep just now," remarked one young man to another. "He told me he had just borrowed the money to go on a vacation."

"Always musical, isn't he?"

"How do you mean?"

"Well, he starts out with a few notes; then a bar, then a brief rest, and then repeat."—Washington Star.

Protracted Youth.

Miss Aifed (at the parlor afternoon conversazione)—You've no idea, Mr. Kallough, of the disadvantage of being young.

Miss Caustique (breaking in)—Yes, indeed, it must be a bore after one has been young so many years.—Chicago Record.

Discouraging.

Featherstone—Willie, did you tell your sister I was down stairs?

Willie—Yes.

Featherstone—And what did she say?

Willie—She said it never rained but it poured.—Detroit Free Press.

The Ruling Passion.

We have just returned from the Ferris wheel at Chicago, and when we got to whirling round with the preacher, we seemed so close to heaven that he took up a collection while the wheel was going.—Atlanta Constitution.

By the Doctors!

If the President's health, and there is nothing the matter with it, could match in robustness the brawny bibbing that has been done about it!—Philadelphia Record.

Now's Your Time, Gentlemen.

Erratic Western statesmen who have not received the indorsement of Mr. Hill will please step into line.—Washington Star.

Boiled Indian Pudding.

Mix thoroughly 1 egg, 2 cupfuls of flour, 2 cupfuls of meal, 1 cupful of chopped suet, 1-2 cupful raisins and 1 1-2 pts. of milk. Boil in a buttered mold 3 hours.

Her Summer Rest.

She bathes in the morning, plays tennis at noon,
And dresses six times like a belle;
She dances each night until daylight has come
While she "rests" at the summer hotel.

An Overworked Man.

Citizen (to bartender)—What effect does the closing on Sunday have on your business?

Bartender—It gives us too much to do Saturday night.—Texas Siftings.

A Desert Waste.

Miss Trilobite—With what feelings of awe one must tread the solitudes where man's presence is yet unknown!

Miss Neophyte—I've tried it three summers, but shall stay in the city this season.—Puck.

A Chance of Recovery.

Neighbor (anxiously)—Is there no hope, Sick Man's Wife (cheerfully)—Yes; the doctors are fighting each other.—Truth.

$27.50 Buys a Good Organ.

This is one of the grandest and most liberal offers ever made. You could not buy the same instrument from an agent or dealer *at twice the price.* We sell at manufacturer's price—direct from the factory to the home. We can sell lower than any other manufacturer, because we do the largest direct business in the world. You can save from $30 to $200 by buying from us. There is an actual purchaser of a Cornish instrument in every county in the U. S. Convince yourself that what we say is true. Visit our factory

Talmage's Sermon.

TO COMMEMORATE THE BIRTH OF JESUS CHRIST.

Proposition For a Jubilee in Which All the Christian Nations of the World Will Be Interested.

At the Brooklyn Tabernacle this week, Rev. Dr. Talmage preached a sermon of unusual interest to a vast audience, the subject being, "The Nineteenth Hundredth Anniversary; A Proposition Concerning It." The text was taken from Isaiah ix 6: "To us a child is born."

That is a tremendous hour in the history of any family when an immortal spirit is incarnated. Out of a very dark cloud there descends a very bright morning. One life spared and another given. All the bells of gladness ring over the cradle. I know not why any one should doubt that of old a star of joy pointed down to the Savior's birthplace, for a star of joy points down to every honorable nativity. A new eternity dates from that hour, that minute. Beautiful and appropriate is the custom of celebrating the anniversary of such an event, and clear on into the eighties and the nineties the recurrence of that day of the year in an old man's life causes recognition and more or less congratulation. So, also, nations are accustomed to celebrate the anniversary of their birth and the anniversary of the birth of their great heroes or deliverers or benefactors. The 22d of February and the 4th of July are never allowed to pass in our land without banquet and oration and bell ringing and cannonade. But all other birthday anniversaries are tame compared with the Christmas festivity, which celebrates the birthday described in my text, Protestant and Catholic and Greek churches, with all the power of music and garland and procession and doxology, put the words of my text into national and continental and hemispheric chorus: "To us a child is born." On the 25th of December each year that is the theme in St. Paul's and St. Peter's and St. Mark's and St. Isaac's and all the dedicated cathedrals, chapels, meeting-houses and churches clear round the world.

We shall soon reach the nineteen hundredth anniversary of that happiest event of all times. This century is dying. Only seven more pulsations and its heart will cease to beat. The fingers of many of you will write at the heads of your letters and the foot of your important documents, "1900." It will be a physical and moral sensation unlike anything else you have ever before experienced. Not one hand that wrote "1801" at the induction of this century will have cunning left to write "1901" at the induction of another. The death of the departing century and the birth of another century will be sublime and suggestive and stupendous beyond all estimate.

To stand by the grave of one century and the cradle of another will be an opportunity such as whole generations of the world's inhabitants never experienced. I pray God that there may be no sickness or casualty to hinder your arrival at that goal, or to hinder you in taking part in the valedictory of the departing century and the salutation of the new. But as that season will be the nineteenth hundredth anniversary of a Saviour's birth, I now nominate that a great International Jubilee or exposition be opened in this cluster of cities by the seacoast on Christmas day, the 25th of December, 1900, to be continued for at least one month in the year 1901. This century dies December 31, 1901, and the new century beginning January 1, 1901, will it not be time for all nations to turn aside for a few weeks or months from everything else and emphasize the birth of the greatest Being who ever touched our planet, and could there be a more appropriate time for such a commemoration than this culmination of the centuries which are dated from his nativity. You know all history dates from either before Christ or after Christ, from B. C. or A. D. It will be the year of our Lord 1900, passing into the year 1901.

We have had the Centennial at Philadelphia, celebrative of the one hundredth anniversary of our nation's birth. We have had the magnificent expositions at New Orleans, and Atlanta, and Augusta, and St. Louis. We have had the present World's Exposition at Chicago, celebrative of the four hundredth anniversary of the continent's emergence, and there are at least two other great celebrations promised for this country, and other countries will have their historic events to commemorate, but the one event that has most to do with the welfare of all nations on earth is the birth of Christ on this planet, and all the enthusiasm ever witnessed at London or Vienna or Paris, or any of our American cities would be eclipsed by the enthusiasm that would celebrate the rancelessness of all nations, the first step towards the accomplishing of it being taken by an infantile foot one winter's night, about five miles from Jerusalem, when the clouds dropped the angelic cantata: "Glory to God in the highest, and on earth, peace, good will to men."

The three or four questions that would be asked me concerning this nomination of time and place, I proceed to answer, that especial me would be the scene of such international celebration? Answer: The biggest stride the world ever took toward the evangelization of all nations. That is a grand and wondrous assemblage, the religious congress at Chicago. It will put intelligently before the world the nature of false religions which have been brutalizing the nations, trampling womanhood in the dust, encouraging the horror of infanticide, kindling funeral pyres for shrieking victims, and rolling juggernauts across the mangled bodies of their worshipers, but no one supposes that any one will be converted to Christ by hearing Confucianism, or Buddhism, or any form of heathenism eulogized. That is to be done afterward. And how can it be so well be done as by a celebration of many weeks of the birth and character and achievements of the wondrous and unprecedented Christ? To such an exposition the kings and queens of the earth would not send their representatives; they would come themselves. The story of a Saviour's advent could not be told without telling the story of his mission. And the world would say: "Why this ado, this universal demonstration?" What a vivid presentation it would be, when, at such a convocation, the physicians of the world should tell what Christ had done for hospitals and the assuagement of human pain, and when Christian lawyers declare what Christ has done for the establishment of good laws, and Christian conquerors should tell what Christ had in the conquest of nations, and Christian rulers of the earth would tell what Christ had done in the government of earthly dominions. Thirty days of such celebration would do more to tell the world who Christ is than any thirty years.

Not a hand on earth but would hear of it and discuss it. Not an ear so dimmed by the superstition of ages but would see the illumination. The difference of Christ's religion from all others is that its one way of dissemination is by a simple telling," argument, not skillful exegesis, polemics, or the science of theological fisticuffs, but "telling." "Tell ye the daughters of Zion, behold the King cometh." "Go quickly and tell his disciples that he has risen from the dead." "Go home to thy friends and tell them how great things the Lord hath done for thee." "When he is come, he will tell us all things." A religion of "telling"! And in what way could all nations so well be told that Christ had come as by such an international emphasizing of his nativity? All India would cry out about such an affair, for you know they have their railroads and telegraphs: "What is going on in America?" All China would cry out: "What is that great excitement in America?" All the islands of the sea would come down to the quaysides of the arriving ships, and ask: "What is that they are celebrating in America?" It would be the mightiest missionary movement the world has ever seen. It would be the turning point in the world's destiny. It would waken the slumbering nations with one touch.

Why do I propose America as the country for this convocation? Because most other lands have a state religion, and while all forms of religion may be tolerated in many lands, America is the only country on the earth where all evangelical denominations stand on an even footing and all would have equal hearing in such an international exposition. Why do I select this cluster of seacoast cities? Answer: By that time, December 25, 1900, these four cities of New York, Brooklyn, Jersey City and Hoboken, by bridges and tunnels, will be practically one, and with an aggregate population of about four millions. Consequently no other point of America will have such immensity of population.

Why do I now make this nomination of time and place? Answer: Because such a stupendous movement cannot be extemporized. It will take seven years to get ready for such an overtowering celebration, and the work ought to begin specially in churches. In colleges. In legislatures. In congresses, in parliaments. In all styles of national assemblages, and we have no time to lose. It would take three years to make a programme worthy of such a coming together.

Why do I take it upon myself to make such a nomination of time and place? Answer: Because it so happens that, in the mysterious providence of God, born in a farmhouse and of no royal or princely descent, the doors of communication are open to me every week by the secular and religious printing-presses, and have been open to me every week for many years, with all the cities and towns and neighborhoods of Christendom, and indeed in lands outside of Christendom, where printing-presses have been established, and I feel that if there is anything worthy in this proposition, it will be heeded and adopted. On the other hand, if it be too sanguine, or too hopeful, or too impractical, I am sure it will do no harm that I have expressed my wish for such an International Jubilee, celebrative of the birth of our Immanuel.

Before the crossing of time on the midnight between January 31, 1900, and the 1st of January, 1901, many of us will be gone. Some of you will hear the clock strike 12 of one century and an hour after it hear it strike 1 of another century, but many of you will not that midnight hear either the strokes of the city clock, or of the old time-piece in the hallway of the homestead.

Seven years cut a wide swath through churches and communities and nations. But those who cross from world to world before old time in this world crosses that midnight from century to century will talk among the thrones of the coming earthly jubilee, and on the river bank and in the house of many mansions, until all heaven will know of the coming of that celebration, that will fill the earthly nations with joy, and help augment the nations of heaven. But whether here or there, we will take part in the music and banqueting, if we have made the Lord our portion. Oh, how I would like to stand at my front door some morning or noon or night and see the sky bend low as the blessed Lord descend in person, not as he will come in the last judgment, with fire and hail and earthquake, but in sweet tenderness to pardon all sin, and heal all wounds, and wipe away all tears, and feed all hunger, and right all wrongs, and illumine all darkness, and break all bondage, and harmonize all discords. Some think he will thus come, but about that coming I make no prophecy, for I am not enough learned in the Scriptures, as some of my friends are, to announce a very positive opinion. But this I do know, that it would be well for us to have an International and an Interworld celebration of the anniversary of His birthday about the time of the birth of the new century, and that it will be wise beyond all others' wisdom for us to take Him as our present and everlasting coadjutor, and if that darling of earth and heaven will only accept you and me, after our lifetime of unworthiness and sin, we can never say Him what we owe, though, through all the eternity to come, we had every hour a new song and every moment a new ascription of homage and praise. For you see we were far out among the lost sheep that the Gospel hymn so pathetically describes:

Out in the desert he heard its cry,
Sick and helpless and ready to die:
But all through the mountains, thunder riven,
And up from the rocky steep,
There rises a cry to the gate of heaven,
"Rejoice, I have found my sheep!"
And the angels echo around the throne,
"Rejoice, for the Lord brings back his own!"

A Remedy of General Utility.

It is among the follies of which the manufacturers of many proprietary remedies are guilty, to term their medicines "panaceas," or to claim for them the quality of panaceas. There is no such thing as a "panacea," which means a remedy adapted to all diseases. This absurdity has never been perpetrated by the proprietors of Hostetter's Stomach Bitters. But they do claim, and with justice, that it is a remedy of general utility, and this because it restores that regular and vigorous condition of the stomach, liver and bowels which conduce to the recovery of general health. Thus it fortifies the system against malaria by infusing strength, and curbing harmonious action of the organs which, as long as they go right, are the best guaranty against an endemic malady like chills and fever. It accomplishes a double purpose by stimulating activity of the kidneys, since it not only prevents their disease and decay, but expels from the blood through them impurities that cause rheumatism, gout and dropsy. Use it with confidence.

QUEEN VICTORIA'S PROTEGE.

Abdul Karim Has Almost as Much Influence as John Brown.

Queen Victoria's Indian private secretary, Hafiz Abdul Karim, is in India. During his absence the queen is having a handsome villa built for him in Balmoral.

This black, according to a London correspondent, has more influence with her majesty than any one in her entourage, almost as much, it is said, as had John Brown. It has come out that the secret of the influence of the

HAFIZ ABDUL KARIM.

Indian is his skill in spiritualistic tricks. Her majesty, who is an ardent admirer of Marie Corelli, and other less gifted spiritualistic writers, has long believed firmly in spiritualism. Members of the inner court circle circle could tell many strange stories of seances, manifestations and the like if they were allowed to talk. The Hindoo practitioner of the occult arts is looked upon with fear and dislike by all the court, though he is treated with the greatest deference. This concealment of real feeling is born of experience. When the black has complained of incivility the queen has severely punished the offenders. He returns next month. The queen's joy will make up for the chilly welcome he will get in other quarters.

THE MODERN BEAUTY.

Thrives on good food and sunshine, with plenty of exercise in the open air. Her form glows with health and her face blooms with its beauty. If her system needs the cleansing action of a laxative remedy, she uses the gentle and pleasant liquid tagative, Syrup of Figs.

If You Kiss You Must Never Tell.

Mrs. Ella Wheeler Wilcox is represented in some of the newspapers as the author of a new poem containing these lines:

Wherever you are on a night like this,
Like sweet in your gall, or like gall in your wine,
You must taste trat clinging and tender kiss,
That first mad kiss of mine!
How you trembled and clung 'twixt your love and fright
And I gathered you close and tight!

When a man writes about a girl, whom he says he has kissed, every sensible person will say he ought to have his ears boxed or be kicked out of society; but when it is a lady who makes such a revelation, we must blush and veil our faces:

Oh, the Bowery, the Bowery!
They do such things and they say such things,
And I'll never go there any more!
—New York Sun.

A Rat Story.

H. Orlandi, of Tuttletown, was in Sonora last Monday. In speaking of the recent fire near Tuttletown, he relates that as the fire was burning up through Greenhorn Gulch, considerable deer were run out, some of them quite badly burned. He and others who were fighting the fire also witnessed a wild ride for life. As the fire neared the upper end of the gulch, a peculiar looking animal was seen swiftly running toward them, and as it passed them with the swiftness of the wind, they discovered that the animal was a large jack rabbit, and upon his back was a large wood-rat, his ratship vigorously lashing the rabbit at each jump with his long tail. Both escaped.—Sonora (Cal.) Banner.

Quincy Still on Deck.

There is no foundation for the rumor that Assistant Secretary of State Quincy has resigned. There are still a few of his Massachusetts friends who have not obtained the offices they want, and Josiah never goes back on the boys.—Louisville Courier-Journal.

Flower Belts.

Flower belts are now the rage for young girls. They are made of metal of pansies, fleur-de-lis, roses or daisies linked together.

Question Bureau.

Rules.—1.—Real name and address must be written with every question. 2.—Only one question at a time. 3.—Don't ask for addresses of persons, or of firms, nor where to buy or sell anything, for such answers are free advertising. 4.—Don't ask about the reliability of any person or firm. 5.—We reserve the right to reject any question whose answer would not be of general interest; and will answer no mathematical problems, questions of law, etc. 6.—No answers by mail.

Federal Courts.

A. M. C., Palo Alto, Cala.: Each state is a federal district, and had, according to the original plan, one judge. Now the larger states have two, and New York and Texas have three, there being 58 federal districts in all. The chief justice presides over courts in the fourth judicial circuit. The federal Supreme court meets at Washington once a year, in October, but special terms may be called by the chief justice at any time. When the calef justice is not occupied with these, he assists the circuit judges. The district courts meet at different times in the year, as arranged by the United States statutes. In some districts they meet twice, in some three times, and in still others four times, in a year. There is no stipulated length for the session. They sit until business is done, or until the judge sees fit to dismiss it. But the district courts are always open as courts of admiralty, and as equity courts so far as equity jurisdiction has been conferred on them. The salaries of the district judges range from $3,500 to $5,000 per year. They are all appointed by the President, subject to the confirmation of the Senate, and serve during life or good behavior. In the circuit courts the sessions are also fixed by federal law. They all meet twice a year regularly, and may hold special terms at any time. They are always open as courts of equity. Their judges receive a salary of $6,000 per year, and are required each to live in the circuit. An equity court is one in which injunctions are issued; also bills of discovery and other processes by which the merits of a case can be reached more effectually and quickly than by common law processes. In many jurisdictions equity and common law courts are blended; in others separate equity tribunals are maintained.

How to Get a Copyright.

Writer, Lima, O.: According to the terms of the United States law, any person desiring a copyright of a "book, map, chart, dramatic or musical composition, engraving, cut, print, photograph or chromo, or a description of a painting, drawing or statue," must send on or before the day of publication of such work, a printed copy of its title to the librarian of Congress. And he must also, not later than the day of its publication, send two copies of his work to the librarian of Congress. With the title page he must also send $1, which is the complete fee demanded for a copyright, and upon the receipt of the two copies of the work the librarian of Congress is required to send to the applicant a paper certifying that the work has been copyrighted. This is all that is necessary to secure a copyright on a book which has been printed from type set up within the United States. Every new and revised edition must also be protected by copyright. The law provides that copyrights can be taken out by the children of authors, and nothing is said that bars out minor children.

British Elections.

G. W. W., Ligonier, Ind.: The British laws governing the qualifications for suffrage are extended and complicated, and cover various requirements of property, occupations, and residence. When a Parliamentary election is to be held in a city is first sent out by the crown. A day is then fixed by the returning officer to receive the names of candidates. Voters are registered under the law and cases are cast in accordance with the ballot act, in booths, each voter stepping inside of the booth, marking on his ticket the name of his chosen candidate, then himself folding the paper and dropping it into the ballot box. The British laws against bribery are very strict, and the one passed in 1883, which is known as "the corrupt practices act," is the most stringent of all and has practically exterminated all influence, even indirect, over voters. By this law the sum which a candidate may spend on his election is strictly limited, and severe penalties are decreed for any expenditure beyond this limit. The law provides that a promise to give refreshment, to pay traveling expenses, to procure an office, and, indeed, to give any consideration is to be construed as bribery, if obviously offered to secure the friendship of the voter. Loans or large charitable payments, the employment of voters, even giving a holiday to workmen without deducting wages, are to be construed as bribes, and if it appears that a candidate or any of his friends has been guilty of bribery, or even that bribery has occurred that can be traced to no one, the election is void; and any persons proved guilty are punished by imprisonment or fined, and by civil incapacity to run for any office for seven years and disfranchisement for the same period.

The Glacial Period.

W. R. W., Clayton, Kan., asks for information about the glacial period. The facts are these: All over the Northern hemisphere is found what is called "drift," extending from the polar regions to about 38 degrees of north latitude. It is composed of clay, gravel, etc., and marked by bowlders, which are loose pieces of rock rounded, not like the rocks found in the strata of that portion of the country, but belonging to strata found to the north. Thus all over northern Ohio are found granite bowlders, evidently brought from the highlands of Canada. These are found on the surface, and also embedded in the drift clay. Underneath the clay, where it rests upon rocks, the latter are worn smooth, and often grooved in a manner which shows that the drift has been made to move over the surface with great force, grinding and scraping the rocks beneath.

The theory to account for the drift is this: That at some past age of the world's history an immense ice-cap covered the Northern hemisphere, enormously thick; that this moved Southward, as glaciers now move; that rocks were carried down by being imbedded in the ice, and the enormous pressure polished and grooved the rock over which it passed. This is called the "glacial period," or "great ice age." Any school text-book on geology will give you further particulars.

Belisarius.

J. B. O., Ashland, Neb.: You evidently refer to Belisarius, a Byzantine general, born in Illyria about A. D. 505. He was made the commander of the forces of Justinian's general-in-chief in 529, and sent against the Persians, whom he defeated, and defended that frontier of the Eastern Empire until the close of the war in 532. In 533 he won successful expedition against the Vandals in Africa, and also reduced Sardinia and Corsica. In 535 he led an expedition to recover Italy from the Ostrogoths, captured Sicily, Naples and Rome, and afterward all Italy. In 544 he was sent to defend Italy against the Goths under Totila, and was measurably successful. His last victory was against the Bulgarians, who attempted to take Constantinople in 559. In 563 he was accused of conspiring against Justinian, his property confiscated, and himself imprisoned. He was released, but died in 565. There is a legend that the Emperor had his eyes put out, and that he spent his last days a beggar in the streets of Constantinople, but it is not credited by modern historians.

Federal Revenues.

Republican, Eagle, Mich.: Not one cent of the taxes paid by citizens to the state goes to the federal government. The revenue of the latter is made up of the duties paid on imported articles, the proceeds of the internal revenue taxes on liquors, tobacco and oleomargarine, and the proceeds of the sale of public lands. The only way in which a citizen of Michigan, for example, pays a cent to the support of the United States government is by the use of liquor or tobacco, which cost more because of the internal revenue tax on them.

The Banana.

A. E. S., Villa Grove, Colo.: The banana is a tropical plant. It sends up a smooth trunk some eight or ten inches thick, composed wholly of the concentric leaf-stems. At the end of nine months a deep purple bud appears in the center of the leaves. Its constantly lengthening stem soon pushes it beyond the leaves, and it hangs down like a huge heart. As the purple envelopes fall off, rows of buds are disclosed, extending two inches around the stem. Three or four months are required to develop these buds into bananas, when the huge bunch hangs on the withering plant, which soon dies and dries up. There are a number of varieties of the fruit. The banana does not grow outside the tropics.

Paine and Voltaire.

A. E. J., Elymouth, Vt., asks: "I have heard it stated that Thomas Paine and Voltaire suffered horrible deaths as the result of their irreligious views. Is such the case?"

Paine died in New York city. In his last years he was addicted to intemperance and other vices. We have no facts regarding his death that go to prove our assertion. Voltaire's death was peaceful. "I die worshiping God, loving my friends, not hating my enemies, but detesting superstition." He thus remained the enemy of the church on his death-bed.

Miscellaneous.

M. A. S., North Vernon, Ind.: There are probably books on mushroom culture, but we have not a list of agricultural books at hand. Get a bookseller to get a price-list of agricultural books for you.

N. D. J., Darlington, Wis.: It is impossible to publish the party vote on the various pension bills passed since the war, nor is it needed. The acts of the present administration show which party has been the friend and which the foe of the veterans. If there is one of them can into the ballot box. The British laws against bribery are very strict, and the one passed in 1883, which is known as "the corrupt practices act," is the most stringent of all and has practically exterminated all influence, even indirect, over voters. By this law the sum which a candidate may spend on his election is strictly limited, and severe penalties are decreed for any expenditure beyond this limit. The law provides that a promise to give refreshment, to pay traveling expenses, to procure an office, and, indeed, to give any consideration is to be construed as bribery, if obviously offered to secure the friendship of the voter. Loans or large charitable payments, the employment of voters, even giving a holiday to workmen without deducting wages, are to be construed as bribes, and if it appears that a candidate or any of his friends has been guilty of bribery, or even that bribery has occurred that can be traced to no one, the election is void; and any persons proved guilty are punished by imprisonment or fined, and by civil incapacity to run for any office for seven years and disfranchisement for the same period.

Sympa—Bah! A woman doesn't deserve any sympathy, when the knowing better is so easy and the doing better is so cheap. Think of inhaling the steam and odors from a tub of dirty clothing, perhaps from the sick room, perhaps much soiled from honest labor. Think of the weak lungs, and throat, the germs of disease, etc., etc. It's all so unnecessary and so ineffective. The clothes are not as clean (surely not as pure) as they ought to be, when the work is done. Boil your clothes in Pearline and water—directions on each package—every grocer has it.

Beware of imitations. 354 JAMES PYLE, N.Y.

OLD AS THIS CENTURY.

Death of a Woman Born Before Washington Was President.

Born April 28, 1789, two days before George Washington was inaugurated as first President of the United States. There are few men or women alive to-day whose age dates as far back as did that of Mrs. Ann Hyde, who has recently died at her home in the village of Fishkill Landing, N. Y.

Mrs. Ann Hyde, according to the last census, was the oldest woman in New York state, and since the death in 1892 of a negro woman named Tompkins, in Georgia, has been possibly the oldest woman in

MRS. ANN HYDE.
(The Year Before She Died.)

America. Her birthplace is Fishkill village. Her name is on the baptismal register of the old Dutch church in that village, and there is no doubt about her age. Her husband was a soldier in the war of 1812, and three children are long since dead. A son-in-law and a daughter-in-law survive her, and with them she lived at various times. She received a pension on account of her husband's services in the war of 1812.

Mrs. Hyde's experience did not bespeak her extreme old age, and she had changed but little in the last 20 years. She enjoyed excellent health until a few months before her death, and except for a slight muscular contraction of the limbs and a mild defect in her sight and hearing, was as hale and hearty as a person of three-score. She was a ready and willing conversationalist, and related with ease events which occurred over four-score years ago, showing a wonderfully clear mind for one of her extreme years.

SOZODONT.

This word, which has been staring everybody in the face for the past years, and is now getting into everybody's mouth, is a preparation for cleansing, beautifying and preserving the teeth; sweetening the breath, and arresting the progress of decay.

BRILLIANTS.

How tired one grows of a rainy day.
For a rainy day brings back so much;
Old dreams that are buried away.
And the past comes back to the sight and touch.
—Anon.

Let it be soon! Life was not made too long
For distant hours of dim futurity.
Thy presence soothes me like some far-off song.
Oh! where my heart has rested let it lie;
Hope is the morning, love the afternoon,
Let it be soon.
—Anon.

If music be the food of love, play on;
Give me no excess of it; that, surfeiting,
The appetite may sicken, and so die—
That strain again; it had a dying fall;
O, it came o'er my ear like the sweet south
That breathes upon a bank of violets,
Stealing and giving odor.
—Shakespeare.

O great, kind death, whom men call falsely cruel,
Read us the riddle, life's best, latest friend;
In what weird matrix formeth love's bright jewel?
In our beginning do we know our end?
Hath he gone back with some old past to blend?
Or doth he on to other region fare,
Recrystallized in some all-vivifier air?
—Wm. W. Campbell.

When all the world is young, lad,
And all the trees are green,
And every goose a swan, lad,
And every lass a queen;
Then hey for boot and horse, lad,
And round the world away:
Young love must have its course, lad,
And every dog his day.

When all the world is old, lad,
And all the trees are brown,
And every sport is stale, lad,
And all the wheels run down;
Creep home and take your place there,
The spent and maimed among;
God grant you find a place there
You loved when you were young.
—Charles Kingsley.

Two Women Speak

For the benefit of others.

Miss Helen Smith,

43 22d Place, Chicago, Ill says:—

"I was troubled with irregularity and leucorrhœa. I followed Mrs. Pinkham's advice took her *Vegetable Compound* and used her Sanative Wash I now feel like a new woman and am perfectly healthy."

Mrs. E. Fox,

Woodstown, N. J., writes:—

"I had been sick 10 years with womb trouble and leucorrhœa. I could do no work Doctors could not help me *Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound* did. Now I can do all my work, and stand nearly all day, and not feel tired. I cannot thank you enough. I recommend it to every woman who has any weakness."

All druggists sell it. Address in confidence, LYDIA E. PINKHAM MED. CO., LYNN, MASS. *Liver Pills, 25 cents.*

Yours for Health
Lydia E. Pinkham

SSS

For renovating the entire system, eliminating all Poisons from the Blood, whether of scrofulous or malarial origin, this preparation has no equal.

"For eighteen months I had an eating sore on my tongue. I was treated by best local physicians, but obtained no relief; the sore gradually grew worse. I finally took S. S. S., and was entirely cured after using a few bottles."
C. B. McLEMORE, Henderson, Tex.

Treatise on Blood and Skin Diseases mailed free.
THE SWIFT SPECIFIC CO., Atlanta, Ga.

The Camp Fire.

Contributions are solicited from old soldiers of the civil war for this department. We don't want discussions, but want brief, lively sketches and personal reminiscences of army life; all such are welcome.

Experiences in Kentucky.

Editor Camp Fire:—Here I come with my first cedar rail for the Camp Fire of 1893, and I will give you some of my experiences in Dixie as a soldier of Ohio. It was my fortune to be a member of Co. E, 105th Regt., O. V. I. I was detailed on the first day of our muster-in at Cleveland, O., August, 1862, at regiment headquarters, and remained on detached duty to the close of the war. After the battle at Perryville, on the Champion Hills of Kentucky, our brigade, consisting of the 105th Regt., O. V. I.; 101st Regt. Indiana V. I., 123d Regt. Ill. V. I., 80th Regt. Ill. V. I., 19th Battery Indian V., and one battalion of three companies 2d Regt. Michigan Cavalry, and commanded by Col. A. Hall, of the 105th Regt. O. V. I, as brigade commander. We were ordered to Mumfordsville, on the Nashville railroad, at the crossing of Green River, with orders to forage upon the country for our supplies, and it is some of these foraging parties that in my letters to you I will relate, as that duty was assigned to me, and to give quartermaster's vouchers for all that I took, to be paid upon the proof of loyalty by the citizens that I took supplies from.

We were on this railroad guard duty from the last days of October to the middle of December, 1862. The first one of these excursions I will relate.

I detailed two companies of infantry and one company of cavalry, and went out 36 miles into the country to visit the plantation of one of John Morgan's quartermasters, who had plenty of this world's goods as well as a few slaves. His name was Sam Brent, but he had very unwisely allowed a portion of his plantation to grow up to what is called broom grass; it grows as high as a man's head, and at this time was very dry. I arrived at the plantation about noon on the second day out, and after loading my sixty wagons we went into camp for the night at the plantation buildings. About 12 o'clock at night one of my pickets came in with a young lady on horse back, with a little negro riding behind her. She said that she lived twelve miles from there, and that John Morgan and Brent, with a large number of cavalry, had camped at her father's plantation and calculated to capture me in the morning at daylight. This young lady's name was Wood; her father was a Union man, and a brother of our federal General Wood. I broke camp, and sent couriers to Mumfordsville for reinforcements, and in less than half an hour had my wagons and about twenty head of beef cattle on the road, but had to leave behind nearly 60 head of fat hogs and a lot of sheep. As soon as my wagons were well on the road, with guards in proper places, I returned with the cavalry to the plantation, and placed about twenty men in that broom grass, with instructions to fire that grass in as many places as they could as soon as our guns commenced firing. We then waited.

At daylight Morgan's advance came in sight, and we opened fire, and in five minutes the broom grass was blazing, with the wind blowing directly to the plantation buildings. As soon as it had got well started, I moved to the rear to watch the effect, and I must say it was the grandest sight I had ever seen. The blaze was full fifty feet high and three-fourths of a mile long, but we did not stop to enjoy the sight, but left Morgan and Brent to fight fire in place of capturing my wagon train.

I came up to the wagons, and moved them along as fast as they could go until we got within ten miles of Mumfordsville, where I met Col. J. P. Monroe with my reinforcements. I then went into camp for the night, when I found I was out two men, Capt. Williams and a sergeant of Co. F, 105th Regt. O. V. I., supposed them both to be captured, but I found by the picket that while loading the wagons they went to a distillery, about two miles from Brent's, for whisky, and the man being a Union man where they went, hid them in his house, so that they were not captured, but Capt. Williams was court martialed and dismissed from the service.—Major Draw, De Ret Top, Co. E, 105th Regt., O. V. I.

A Fight for Pie.

Editor Camp Fire:—I have read your patriotic paper so long that I have caught the reflected glow of the Camp Fire, and as I come into the circle of its light I will scrape up a few handfuls of Arkansaw pine canes to help spel a waveling light on the events of the dim past.

I enlisted in October '61, and was discharged at Benton barracks eighteen months later. In that length of time I saw many a jolly revel and many sad incidents, but the most serio comic thing to me was a fight for pie. Our mess had chipped in and got some dried apples at 30 cents a pound. We told the old lady we got them of we would take the apples and mix in the worms to suit ourselves; but she was hard-headed about it, so we took them mixed. Well, the cook made a pie apiece for us and at dinner time they looked fine, for the little worms were all dead and buried under the crust. We were just finishing dinner when a comrade, Bill Simpson, who had eaten his pie, reached across the board and took another man's piece and stuffed his jaws full.

The party of the second part arose in his wrath and reaching over caught him by his Absalom locks and pulled his head down, at the same time giving him several vigorous rakes with a case-knife across the back of the neck.

Simpson twisted loose and seizing a convenient barrel stave prepared to brain his comrade, but the corporal of the guard arrived and to prevent further hostilities wafted them to the bastile to quiet their nervous fists. The surgeon had to sew up the gap in Simpson's anatomy, but he did not let the sun set on his wrath, for when I passed the guard tent several hours afterward they were absorbed in the ancient and honorable game of draw-poker.

It was strictly against the rules to gamble and I reminded them of it, but they laughed and said that prisoners of war were not under the same rules as the soldiers were. I have been unfortunate to forget the fighting comrades name, but at the battle of Corinth, Miss., I saw him do a deed of bravery I would be proud to do myself. I am getting a pension of (whisper it low; Hoke might hear it) $16 a month and have a hard rustle of it to keep going on that, not being able to work beside a 10-year-old boy; but God has our souls. Our country has our bodies and our minds are our own. This is my first literary venture, and if it meets the waste basket I may never make deep and dusty tracks on the road to newspaper fame as I had intended.—Wm. Gorsuch, Co. A, 56th Illinois, V. I.

Advice From Tennessee.

Editor Camp Fire:—I believe I'll make a move now to let Hoke alone. Our aims have been accomplished, the infamous order from "his high mucky muck's highness" has been revoked at least to some extent and now let him sink back into the oblivion from which he rose.

You Yankee soldiers don't know much about Democratic rule unless you'd come down in Tennessee and spend a few seasons. Comrades, how would you like for the governor of your state a full-fledged rebel general? And every office from that down to school director filled by rebels? Generals, colonels, majors, captains, etc. It is not exactly that way in East Tennessee. We have two Republican Congressmen in East Tennessee, and our county offices are filled with Republicans, but Middle and West Tennessee overwhelm us in the state offices, and there is where we're beat. They make us pay the rebel soldier a pension, and keep a horde of lousy rebels in office which we have to pay. I don't know of but one way to get out of their company, and that is to die and go to heaven. Taps.—W. A. H., Painter, Tenn., Co. K, 1st Tenn. Cav.

A Suspended Pensioner.

Editor Camp Fire:—You can take my suspension papers and add another blaze to the Camp Fire. I am one af the oldest soldiers in this vicinity, being 75 years past. I was crippled at Manchey, while on the retreat. The rebs overpowered us at that battle, and we were ordered to retreat. From exposure while in the service, I contracted rheumatism that with my wounds, has rendered me helpless, and now, in my 76th year, I am left in destitute circumstances.

The small pittance ($12 per month) the government had allowed me Commissioner Lochren has ordered to be suspended.

Such are the tender mercies of Grover Cleveland, Hoke Smith and William Lochren. Now, comrades, let us vote as one shot! We must remember the party that stood by the flag of our country, and the one that has protected the soldiers and made laws to protect the farmer and all the industries of our country.

The good old Republican party is good enough. I think it covers all. So let us stick together as we did in the time of the rebellion, and try to get the party in power that saved the Union and has pensioned the soldier. —Richard Morton, Co. K, 149th O. V. I.

Not Afraid of Hoke.

Editor Camp Fire:—I here bring a top rail to liven up the Camp Fire. I saw in The Blade of September 7 an article from Comrade W. B. Wheeler, the first I have seen from any of my old company. I enlisted in Co. I, 17th O. V. I., and served until peace was made in '65. Our regiment was sent down South. We were under Pap Thomas during our stay in Tennessee. I am getting a small pension under the act of June 27, 1890. If Hoke Smith wants what little money I get he will have a good time getting it. I have always voted the Republican ticket, and expect to as long as I am able to get to the polls.—Jasper N. Givens, U. V. A.

Farming Under Difficulties.

Editor Camp Fire:—Away back in 1861 I remember we had to plow, in Southwest Missouri, with a revolver as long as my leg hung to us, and a boy on horseback watching for the rebels, and when night came we went into the brush and hid until morning. This went well enough until the rebels got horses, crops and all. As they took everything, my brother and I went into the army. My brother was killed, but as I weighed but 90 pounds I was so small I escaped.—W. J. Adams, Rabb's Battery.

A NEW CURE FOR ASTHMA.

Medical science at last reports a positive cure for asthma in the Kola plant, found on the Congo river, West Africa. So great is their faith in its wonderful curative powers, the Kola Importing Co., 1164 Broadway, New York, are sending out large trial cases of the Kola Compound free to all sufferers from asthma. Send your name and address on postal card, and they will send you a trial case by mail free.

MISSING BANK TELLER.

Detectives Looking for Philip M. M. Scheig and His Stealings.

The telegraph has already announced the fact that Philip M. Scheig, one of the paying tellers of the Bank of Minneapolis, has disappeared with $15,600 to $20,000 of the bank's money and that the cashier of the institution has committed suicide as a result of the loss.

According to the best information obtainable at the bank Scheig took an even $20,000, of which, however, there

PHILLIP M. SCHEIG.

has been recovered by the detectives $3,600, and his bondsmen are good for nearly or quite the whole of the balance. The bank is after Scheig with a vim. As a first effort in that direction, after the order to the detectives to push the case, they have authorized the offer of a reward of $500 for Scheig's capture.

Philip M. Scheig, according to the description in the circular offering the reward, is about 28 years of age, 5 feet 10 1-2 tall, and weighs about 150. He has very thick black hair, black mustache, quite thin, gray eyes, cheeks somewhat sunken and cheek bones very prominent. His nose is sharp, ears large, forehead high and the back of the neck very thin. His voice is high-keyed, but he speaks softly, and he has weak lungs. His build is slim, and he stoops a little when he walks, and he does not walk gracefully, but in long strides, naturally rapid, but swings his arms very little in his gait. He is a German by birth, and speaks the language with great fluency. He is of a jolly turn, and shows his teeth when he laughs.

Bicycle Humpbacks.

Doctors seem to agree that there is such a thing as bicycle disease, and no one who sees a rider bent in two over his machine, going along as if a prairie fire or band of wild Indians were after him, will wonder at it. The bent position which is assumed by bicyclists, in order to secure the greatest amount of power over their machines and to attain the highest degree of speed while running them, is attended with an unnatural flexion of the spine, which appears in the region of the back and causes not only unsightliness in form, but in boys of 14 years and under is fraught with serious and possibly fatal consequences. In those over that age the result of the stoop is to produce permanent curvature of the spine and consequent deformity. It has also malign effects on the heart, lungs and other vital organs, the free and natural working of which is interfered with by the unnatural form acquired. —Philadelphia Times.

Unjust Discrimination.

"I notice," said the woman with the steel bowed glasses, "that is a married woman happens to get killed the papers announce that 'Mary Smith, wife of John Smith, was run over by the cars,' for instance. If John himself gets it there is not a word said of Mary, except to mention that he leaves a widow. And that's why I am kicking."—Indianapolis Journal.

The Sunday School.

Redemption in Christ.

LESSON II., OCTOBER 8, 1893.

Golden Text: Being justified freely by his grace through the redemption that is in Christ Jesus. Rom

TOLEDO BLADE.

THURSDAY SEPTEMBER 28, 1893.

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CIRCULATION LAST WEEK, 195,000

THE "NASBY LETTERS."

We have been mailing from the first two editions of this book already received from the binders, at the rate of nearly 1,000 copies per day; and by the time this paper reaches our readers, we shall be about caught up on orders, so that every one who got in his order prior to the 20th inst., should have his book. We should like to receive expressions of opinion regarding this book, and we doubt if any subscriber will claim that we have not sent him enough for his dollar.

Notwithstanding the fact that we have caught up on orders, our daily mail brings us as much as we can attend to; and, we trust that if any one whose time expires this month, has not yet remitted us $1 for a renewal and a copy of this book, will be sure to hurry in his order before October 1.

Now is the time also for everybody whose time expires in October to send in their orders, and get in among the first. We shall be very busy in October, and the earlier you send in your renewal the less labor we shall have.

GLADSTONE'S PLAN.

The "Grand Old Man" seems to have determined on the bold stroke of rendering the House of Lords so obnoxious to the British people that they will demand its abolition as an obstruction to national progress. He will not accept the tremendous majority against the Home Rule bill in the Lords as a defeat, dissolve Parliament, and appeal to the country at a new election. It is well known that the Queen desires this to be done. Mr. Gladstone, however, has informed the Crown that he will not do this, but will yield unhesitatingly to the royal prerogative of dissolving Parliament. Her Majesty dare not do this, for it would cause the Crown to share in the popular indignation against the House of Lords over the defeat of the Home Rule bill. So Mr. Gladstone and the present Parliament will retain power.

He proposes to introduce a succession of popular measures, so framed as to carry them through the Commons by a good majority, and yet certain to be rejected in succession by the House of Lords. The latter will thus be forced to put itself on record, time and again, in rapid succession, against the will of the Commons and the wishes of a majority of the British people; and Mr. Gladstone will thus be enabled, when this Parliament expires or is dissolved, to go before the people with a record on which he can be certain of a sweeping victory, even if he makes the abolition of the House of Lords one of the planks of his platform. The measures so far indicated as those to be pushed through under this programme are the disestablishment of the church in Scotland and Wales; electoral registration reform; the "one man, one vote" bill; the parish council bill, and the bill to better the relations between London landlords and tenants.

The programme is a clever one, but the chances are that Mr. Gladstone will come to grief before it is completed. The conservatism of the British people is almost beyond belief. This will be likely to take alarm, and lose him support at some crucial time in the progress of one or the other of these bills, thus forcing the resignation of his ministry. Then, too, the Liberal majority in the Commons is a compound of a number of heterogeneous elements, and it will be a difficult thing to keep these in line on all these measures. The Irish members are liable to take umbrage at the shelving of the Home Rule issue, and grow restive on his hands. Altogether, the prospect of a successful issue of the battle against the Lords is somewhat clouded by doubt.

"The gates of Castle Garden never swing outward," said President Harrison several years ago. At that time the statement was true. The steady prosperity of the country under Republican rule, the certainty of finding work here at wages more remunerative than they could hope to obtain, brought the working people from Europe in a steadily-increasing stream. But the financial stress and the resulting paralysis of business, has changed the flow of the tide. While many immigrants still come, a return stream has started, and for the past seven or eight weeks the number of emigrants returning to their European homes has been greater than the total of new arrivals. This is probably the first time in our history that more people emigrated to Europe than came from there to the United States.

Ninety per cent of those who have appeared before the ways and means committee of the House have been in favor of the continuation of a protective tariff. Not only in favor of a continuation, but the majority of witnesses, whether Democratic or Republican, have shown that it was absolutely necessary to have a tariff in order to keep up wages, or to still operate the plants.

The World's Fair gates will close Oct. 31. Why not move the Plaisance to Washington and give Cleveland a chance to see it? He can't have Buzzard's Bay, but he could have the Midway.

The warfare on hereditary legislation in Great Britain has begun in earnest. This relic of a past age will have to go.

Hornblower is probably the herald of the administration.

OHIO'S LIQUOR LAW.

There are many persons in Iowa who are discussing the various methods of dealing with the liquor traffic in the other states. They look with special interest upon "the Ohio plan," as it is there termed, and The Blade has received many inquiries concerning it. In answer to these, we give a resume of the facts called for.

It must be remembered, in the first place, that the constitution of Ohio, adopted in 1851, contains this provision: "No license to traffic in intoxicating liquors shall hereafter be granted in this state; but the General Assembly may, by law, provide against evils resulting therefrom." Probably the idea in the minds of the constitutional convention of 1851 was to prevent the liquor traffic ever having formal permission to exist in Ohio; for the second clause shows that the sale of liquor was expected to be continued, else authority would not have been given the legislature to provide against the evils resulting from it.

The result was, that from 1851 the liquor traffic in Ohio was unrestricted. Laws were enacted closing all saloons on Sundays, and providing that the wife or children of a drunkard might recover damages of a saloon-keeper who sold him liquor after due notice had been given, in legal form, that he should not do so; and the sale to minors was forbidden. But there was no restriction on the number of saloons, nor did they pay any taxes except under the general tax laws—on their furniture, stock, etc.

Finally the injustice of allowing the traffic to go without contributing a cent to the support of the state, or to meet the police and criminal expenses of which it is so great a cause, led to the enactment of a law about thirty years later, imposing an annual assessment on every saloon. The law was bitterly opposed, of course. The saloon men argued that if the state had no right to license them, it could not make them pay what they claimed was practically a license. A case was made up and carried to the supreme court, which declared the law unconstitutional.

The next legislature passed a second law, on the same general lines, but defining the annual payment as a special tax on the saloon, and rendering the owner of the building in which any saloon was located liable for the annual tax, and for any damages awarded by a court against the saloon-keeper for violation of any of the liquor laws of the state. A case under this was carried to the state supreme court, and the law again declared unconstitutional because of the latter provision. The question of the legality of the tax was not passed upon by the court.

A third law was passed—the Dow law—which, with some later amendments, is the one now in force. Its constitutionality was also attacked, but the state Supreme court affirmed the power of the legislature to tax the traffic, under the clause of the constitutional provision quoted above, which gives it power to regulate the evils of the traffic. This law imposes a tax of $250 per year on every place where intoxicating liquors of any kind are sold. There is no other restriction, save the general statutes forbidding saloons to be open on Sunday, and providing that a suit for damages may lie against the saloon-keeper in certain instances.

The law has worked well, as compared with the condition of things from 1851 up to the time it went into effect. It has reduced the number of saloons in the state from 16,000 to 11,000, or about one to each 350 inhabitants. It yielded to the state last year $2,683,939 of revenue, two-tenths of which went into the state treasury, three-tenths to the municipal police fund, three-tenths to the general fund of the cities, and two-tenths to the poor fund of the county. The low doggeries have been suppressed, nor is the payment of the tax evaded, as those who pay it are watchful of those who try to sell without having paid it.

It must also be remembered that there is a local option law in Ohio. Upon the presentation of of a petition signed by a certain number of voters, an election may be ordered in either a township or a municipality, on the question whether any liquor-selling shall be prohibited within its boundaries; and if the majority vote is "yes," the sale of liquor therein is thereafter illegal. There are a number of villages and townships in the state which are "dry," under this provision.

There is in Ohio a very heavy proportion of citizens, either of foreign birth, or the children of foreign-born parents. In the larger cities, especially, is there a heavy population of German descent. This entire element is very strongly opposed to prohibition. The distinctively American element favors it, but it is largely in the rural districts. No state-wide prohibitory provision could be made effective in Ohio, in the present state of public sentiment. The law would be an absolute nullity in every city and large town of the state. Here in Ohio we need a wide educational movement among the people on this subject. The school law provides for the teaching of the evil effects of alcoholic drinks and narcotics, in the common schools; but there must be an education of the "children of larger growth" in this state before we can hope, through effective prohibition, to

Pulverize the Rum Power.

Senator Stewart's amendment to the Wilson-Voorhees bill, offered Monday, provides for the inviting of Mexico, the South and Central American republics, Hayti, and San Domingo to join the United States in a conference, to be held within four months, for the purpose of adopting a common silver dollar of not more than 353.13 grains, which shall be a legal tender for all debts, public and private. But why invite these nations with whom we have the least commerce? Why not invite those with whom the bulk of our foreign trade is conducted?

"Why is the tariff the issue in Ohio?" screams an Eastern contemporary. Because, gentle e. c., the state of Ohio wants to see how deep the author of the Confederate free trade plank in the Democratic platform can be buried.

One of the objects of the movement to repeal the federal election laws is to get up a partisan debate and check the growth of the Populist party in the solid South.

There are no bare spots on the Cherokee Strip now.

Will Justice Hornblower toot for the President?

THAT "SIXTEENTH PAGE."

We are in receipt of a postal card from a subscriber who has just received his copy of the "Nasby Letters," calling our attention to the fact that "there is some defect in the sixteenth page of the volume, as it is badly blurred."

Our friend neglected to examine that page carefully. It is the most interesting one in the book. If he will turn to page 9, he will find it fully described.

It is an exact reproduction, by a photographic engraving process, of a page of the first pamphlet collection of Nasby's writings, called the "Nasby Papers." This copy was President Lincoln's, which he kept on or in his desk, to read at odd intervals. The page in question was used by Mr. Lincoln as a blotter to dry the ink on something which he had just penned.

Hold page 16 up before a mirror, and the traces of the great Emancipator's handwriting will be shown more clearly. That page is unique, and adds much to the interest of this volume of the "Nasby Letters."

FREE TRADE WAS DEFEATED.

The burden of the Democratic press regarding the Ohio campaign is, that the Democrats triumphed last fall, on a free trade platform, "by a heavy majority" in the nation; that this decision is final, and that it is useless for the Ohio Republicans to think of "reversing that verdict." Governor Boies, of Iowa, in his campaign speeches, says that the tariff question is settled, because a majority of the people last fall voted for tariff for revenue only. It may be that there are some people ignorant enough to believe this, but we doubt it. The cold fact is that the Democratic party had but a minority of the popular vote for President last year. Here are the figures:

Republican vote	5,175,201
Democratic vote	5,554,267
Populist vote	1,042,531
Prohibition vote	261,229
Socialist Labor vote	21,534
Total vote	12,042,832
Democratic minority	64,298

Nor will it do to claim that the Populists and the Prohibitionists are all in favor of free trade. Their platforms do not say so. The Populists, in theirs, refer to "the uproar of a sham battle over the tariff." This does not seem to augur that they feel that protection is a burden, and that they arn oppressed thereby. And the Prohibitionists declare in favor of a tariff which shall retaliate against countries which impose duties on our products when imported across their boundaries—which is pretty good protective doctrine. The "tariff for revenue only" fellows were in a clear minority at the November election last year, and it is the height of impudence for them to assume that the tariff question has been decided by the people in their favor.

THE "CAPTIVE" PROVINCES.

Alsace and Lorraine are to be "assimilated" with the remainder of the German Empire. A Berlin cable reports that Chancellor Von Caprivi has formulated a plan for this, which has been approved by the Kaiser. Ever since these two provinces were wrested from France, 22 years ago, they have formed one of the states of the empire, and since 1879 they have been governed by a stadtholder as a representative of the emperor, and have had a provincial ministry and legislature of their own to deal with local matters.

Now it is proposed to separate the two provinces. Alsace is to be incorporated with its eastern neighbor, the grand duchy of Baden, and Lorraine is to form part of the kingdom of Prussia. If the programme is carried out, Baden will have an area of somewhat over 9,000 square miles and a population of 2,750,000. This will raise the grand duchy to the third place among German states, putting her above the kingdom of Wurtemberg.

This project will stir the excitable French people up to the pitch of frenzy. This absorption of the two provinces into Baden and Prussia respectively will be formal notice to France that Germany does not propose to yield her conquest. A wave of patriotic feeling will sweep over the French Republic, and the war-cry, "Revanche!" will again resound from the English channel to the Mediterranean. Perhaps Germany is hoping to stir the French up to the point of going to war. Who knows?

ANOTHER SILVER PROJECT.

Among the thousand-and-ore financial projects advanced at this juncture is one by the Rochester Democrat and Chronicle, which has one advantage—that the hundreds of tons of silver bullion in the Treasury vaults would be rendered financially available. The plan is to so amend the silver law that the silver shall be paid out on the same terms that it was received—namely, redeem the Sherman notes, dollar for dollar, in a dollar's worth of silver bullion—and two essential objects will be accomplished. The notes will be self-sustaining at their face value, and the idle stock of bullion will be converted into an available asset. That paper says:

> Other desirable results would follow. Gold would no longer be required as a prop to the "coin" notes. The latter would constitute a currency of assured, stable and independent value. Silver, being rated at its true value at both ends of the transaction, would no longer serve as a foot-ball for speculators, nor hold out the prospect of unearned profit by free coinage. The United States is strong enough to solve the problem in this safe and equitable way, and such solution would probably go farther than any other policy in compelling Europe to do its part toward sustaining the value of silver. The plan is so simple that it is a wonder time is wasted over complicated and cumbersome schemes that do not reach the real root of the situation.

The New York Sun very seriously and deliberately calls down Congressman W. J. Stone, of Kentucky, for the introduction of a bill putting foreign-made carpenters' and blacksmiths' tools and all agricultural implements, besides chains one inch in diameter and under, on the free list. "Don't he know," says the Sun, "that the free admission of every foreign article is a special favor to a class using that article, and this special favor has to be paid for by increased taxation on other people?"

In order to make a campaign speech it is necessary for Governor McKinley to ignore the verdict of the people that was rendered last November and in 1890.—New York World.

McKinley is not ignoring that verdict, dear World. Turn to the official figures of the popular vote at the Presidential election of last year, and you will find that the Democracy and its free trade plank were in a minority of 954,298 votes in the forty-four states of the Union.

The Standard Oil trust seems to have only dissolved into another view of the trust.

Hornblower is evidently a man of "note."

THE FEDERAL ELECTIONS LAW.

The Democratic majority in the House has decided to "push things" on the repeal of the federal elections law. There is no possible reason why this law should be repealed at all, unless it is the deliberate intention of the Democrats to make easy the way to fraud in the election of Representatives in Congress and of Presidential electors. But, even in that case, there is no need of rushing a repeal bill through at the extra session, as there are no elections in any state this fall which the federal law would affect. The average Democrat appears to think there is something terrible in the federal elections law. A reference to the sections of the Revised Statutes of the United States relating to Congressional and Presidential elections would certainly dissipate any such idea.

These sections provide that when a Representative in Congress is to be elected in any city having more than 20,000 inhabitants, two persons may, by application to the judge of the circuit court, secure the appointment of supervisors of election. The same can be done in any Congressional district on petition of ten persons, but this is seldom resorted to. These supervisors have no powers except to see that voters are not intimidated and to canvass the vote. It should be remarked in passing that there are to be two supervisors in each district, and that they are required to be of different political parties, making abuse of the law quite out of the question. The marshal of a district is also authorized, upon similar petition, to appoint deputy marshals to preserve the peace on election day, and see that the rights of citizens at the polls are not interefered with. That is all there is of this law, except the penalties prescribed for their violation.

The greatest objection that any honest citizen can bring against this law is that it has not proved strong enough to make much impression on Bourbon scoundrelism. It has seldom been used, except in New York city, where it failed to check the tide of Tammany's fraud. Every one familiar with the inside history of the Presidential election of 1884 knows that the electoral vote of the state of New York was given to Cleveland by one of the boldest and most unblushing frauds in our annals. In certain election districts, chiefly in Brooklyn, thousands of votes for Butler were counted for Cleveland, and thus James G. Blaine was cheated out of the Presidency he had fairly won. Butler asserts, in his book, that he had proof of this. The bitterness of the Tammany crowd in the metropolis against "Johnny" Davenport is because he invoked this law to prevent a repetition, in 1888, of the same scoundrelism, which was fully intended. Had it been carried out, it would have been an useless crime, as Cleveland was elected without it.

The Republicans of the House do not expect to prevent the repeal of this law. The fight they are making is to direct the attention of the country to the motives of the Democracy in wiping it from the statute books. The execution of that law has never prevented a single legal voter from casting his ballot as he desired, and having it counted as cast. No Democrat can produce a single instance wherein it was or could have been used as an instrument to nullify the vote of a single citizen. The debate will draw popular attention to the measure, and to the purposes behind its repeal.

Who are the men who are leading the Democratic forces against it? David B. Hill, the vilest machine politician and political boss who ever disgraced the state of New York; Senator Gorman, of Maryland, who rules Baltimore politics by the same infamous methods; and the Southern Bourbons in Congress, who are opposed to any and every provision for an honest, free election and a fair count. The people of the United States will do well to devote some attention to the progress of affairs in the House while the bill to repeal this law is under consideration. It will bring them to a realizing sense of the fact that the Democratic party is an organization which relies upon fraud to maintain itself in power.

A GLUT OF MONEY.

The financial stringency is over. The New York banks are receiving so much currency from the banks of the interior that they don't know what to do with it. Their vaults are full of idle funds. It is a question what to do with this accumulating volume of money. The First National bank of that city has already withdrawn half a million of government bonds, deposited in the Treasury to secure circulation, surrendering that amount of its bank-notes; and other national banks will probably follow the same course.

The reason of this over-supply of funds is easy to understand. The scare is over, and the enormous sums which were hoarded by timid depositors have been re-deposited. But business has not recovered as quickly as did finance. There would have been millions of dollars used in building this season, had the pinch not come. All these projects are, as a rule, abandoned. It is too late in the season to begin extensive operations. Then the industrial world has shortened sail, awaiting the tariff tinkering of the Democratic Congress; the wholesalers and retailers have followed suit, and as a consequence they do not need the extensive loans they would ordinarily require. The banks of the interior thus find less than the usual demand for money, and send their idle funds to New York for investment.

This state of things proves clearly that there is plenty of money in the country. Any man who has anything of value to sell can get the money for it. If he can not sell it, it is because there is no demand for the article, whatever it may be—not because there is not money enough. The men who are shouting for "more money" are those who either have nothing to sell which anybody wants, or because they can not give good security for loans.

Have you noticed that Labor Commissioner Peck has been vindicated? He was abused by the New York Democrats a year ago for making a report which proved the need of protection, if good wages and plenty of work are to be the rule. Already the truth of his report is apparent.

Mr. Olney probably didn't know there was a Standard Oil trust until it dissolved itself.

"He that tooteth not his own horn the same shall not be a Hornblower," says Mr. Cleveland.

JUSTICE HORNBLOWER.

Mr. Cleveland has filled the vacancy on the Supreme bench of the United States caused by the death of Justice Blatchford, by the appointment of Hon. William Butler Hornblower, of New York city. This gentleman is a descendant of the famous Hornblower family, of New Jersey, noted in the judicial annals of that state ever since the Revolution. Two of his great-grandfathers were signers of the Declaration of Independence, and his paternal grandfather, Joseph C. Hornblower, was chief justice of New Jersey, and one of the most eminent jurists of that state.

Justice Hornblower is a thorough lawyer, and a personal friend of Mr. Cleveland. Probably this latter fact accounts largely for his appointment—one that will not be well received in any section of the country west of the Alleghanies, because of his affiliation with trusts and corporations. He is a "corporation lawyer," as is Attorney General Olney, and as Mr. Cleveland was himself, in the four years between his first and second Presidential terms.

His appointment is simply a concession to the trusts and great corporations of the country, and is universally recognized as such. It marks the contempt in which Mr. Cleveland holds the feelings of the great mass of the American people, independent of political convictions. Some of the Pacific coast Democratic papers are already speaking of him as "the new Cleveland," because in so many ways he shows a much greater disregard of popular sentiment than he did during his first term. It is a queer commentary on the intelligence of the Democratic voters of the United States that, with the party press and speakers shrieking against trust and corporate monopolies, the party elected a corporation lawyer President of the United States, who showed his contempt for his party's views by first appointing a creature of these monopolies as Attorney General, and now elevating another man of the same stripe to a life seat in the court of last resort in this country.

SOLID SEATTLE.

In referring to the Northern Pacific Railway going into the hands of a receiver, some time since, The Blade spoke of the collapse of the boom towns in the Puget Sound region. Several friends in Seattle have written to say that city shows no collapse, but a steady, healthy growth. When the paragraph was penned we did not dream of including Seattle, Portland, and other established cities in the list of "boom towns." We know the older cities of the Pacific coast are all exceptionally prosperous, and Seattle notably so. In laying the corner stone of a church in that city recently, a blank-book with this entry was placed in the receptacle: "Seattle has twenty-one banks, with capital ranging from $50,000 to $600,000, and has never had a bank failure; neither has there been a commercial disaster of any sort in Seattle as a result of the panic of 1893."

In addition to the entire absence of bank and business failures in Seattle, one of the leading banks of that city, during the darkest days of the depression, increased its paid-up capital stock from $200,000 to $600,000, and the new stock was subscribed instantly when offered. No other bank in the United States has increased its capital during the present period of depression. Such an achievement is an object lesson worthy of emulation by many older and more populous communities. It teaches the advantages of unity of action, and in this case was the direct result of civic pride, backed by able and conservative management of the financial institutions. Knowing that the banks were secure and would stand together like a stone wall, the mass of their depositors stood at their backs. As a result, the banks of Seattle have met every demand with legal currency. Seattle has survived railroad depression, prospered under a conflagration that destroyed the entire business portion of the city, now has a population of 63,000, and is one of the finest cities in the land.

BAD MAN IRBY, OF IRBYSVILLE.

From the story telegraphed from Columbia, S. C., it would seem that the United States Senate has among its members one whose deeds make pale the acts of the Hon. Mr. Riddleberger up to date, the champion red-paint artist of that most distinguished body. This Senator is the Honorable John Laurens Manning Irby, of Irbyville, a Bad Man from Bitter Creek, who painted the capital of Ben Tillman's Palmetto state a gorgeous crimson, last Tuesday, and has now hanging over him several charges, which will cause his arrest should he get back into the shadow of the state house.

Irby has not been much in the public prints since his sudden elevation three years ago, by the Populists of South Carolina, when his Jesse James career was fully told. Now it seems that he has kept "stiddy" just about as long as his chivalric nature can stand it. An outlaw in the early seventies, for murder, a fugitive from justice with a small $1,500 reward offered for him, and a shot-gun decorator of more than ordinary ability, he was supposed to have reformed, joined the Baptist church and become a bandit only in politics. Now that the liquor law of South Carolina has been unable to keep him sober, and the Senate restaurant is at his disposal, he may be expected to transfer his field of action from Columbia to the capital of the nation.

There is only one excuse for Irby. He is evidently a man of action and this constant talk in the Senate has probably stirred him up to do desperate deeds. If so, we chide him more in sorrow than in anger.

Van Alen received his appointment as the price of his heavy contribution to the Democratic campaign fund last year. Whitney and others, of the "administration wing" of the New York Democracy insisted upon it, and Grover acceded, of course. Another proof of the "purity" of Democratic politics.

Is there any reason why the United States Senate shall be an exception to the principle of our government that the majority shall rule?

Hornblower may be a big man down in William street, New York city, but the country never knew of it until Cleveland unearthed him.

More than half the Cherokee Strip boomers are now boomerangs. They are returning to the place whence they started.

What the Democracy needs now is more Von Alens.

THE TAXATION AMENDMENT.

The voters of Ohio again have a taxation amendment to the state constitution before them, for their acceptance or rejection, at the November election. The question is not a political one; it is purely a business proposition, to be voted for or against, as the individual voter's judgment shall dictate. To set clearly forth the change proposed, we give first the section of the state constitution as it has stood since 1852, and then the proposed section, which will take its place, if a majority of all the voters so decree:

AS AT PRESENT.

Section 2. Laws SHALL be passed taxing by a uniform rule ALL moneys, credits, investments in bonds, stocks, joint stock companies or otherwise; and also all real and personal property according to its true value in money; but burying grounds, public school houses, houses used exclusively for public worship, institutions of purely public charity, public property used exclusively for any public purpose, personal property to an amount not exceeding in value $200 for each individual, may by general laws be exempted from taxation, but all such laws shall be subject to alteration or repeal, and the value of all property so exempted shall from time to time be ascertained and published as may be directed by law.

Below is the section which it is proposed to substitute for the above:

AS PROPOSED.

Section 2. Laws MAY be passed which shall tax by a uniform rule all moneys, credits, investments in bonds, stocks, joint stock companies or otherwise; and all real and personal property, according to the true value thereof in money.

In addition thereto, laws MAY be passed taxing rights, privileges and franchises, and such other subject matters as the General Assembly may direct; but burying grounds, public school houses, houses used exclusively for public worship, institutions of purely public charity, public property used exclusively for any public purpose, and other property, may by general laws, be exempted from taxation; and the value of all property so exempted shall, from time to time, be ascertained and published as may be directed by law.

It will be noted that while the language of the present section is mandatory—it declares that "laws SHALL be passed," etc.—that of the proposed substitute is not; that is, it gives the General Assembly power to tax all the species of property enumerated, if it sees fit, but does not command that they all shall be taxed. A second point in the proposed section is that it gives the General Assembly power to tax "rights, privileges and franchises," which are not now taxable. In support of the changes, the Manufacturers' Association of Cincinnati, in a circular urging that all manufacturers throughout the state shall arouse the voters to an intelligent interest in the matter, argues as follows:

> The inflexible provisions of the state constitution which subject all classes of property to taxation at uniform rates, and at the same time deprive our law-making powers of all discretionary power, have the effect of defeating what was doubtless the intention of its framers, i. e., an equitable distribution of the burden.
>
> As a matter of fact, to-day, visible property practically bears the brunt of our taxes, while millions of dollars in concealed wealth go free of taxation in Ohio. These facts are so generally admitted as to require no proof.
>
> The study which your Executive committee has given to the methods of other states (which methods have been reduced to tabular form, printed by the state and widely distributed for information of the people), points to the conclusion that carefully devised systems, whereby various classes of property are made to bear their fairly and equitably determined share of the public burden, yield more satisfactory results and enhance the common prosperity.
>
> To adopt such a system in the state of Ohio, requires a change in the constitution sufficient to invest the law-makers with discretionary power in dealing with different classes of property, without relaxing the original requirement, whereby one uniform rule shall affect all individuals in each class.

ANOTHER ZULU WAR.

Those who have read H. Rider Haggard's stories of Zulu prowess will realize the gravity of the news that the Matabeles have gone to war against Mashonaland, which is under British influence. Therefore, the English will have another native war on their hands in South Africa, and the warlike Matabeles, who are a Zulu tribe, may repeat the horrors of Rorke's Drift and Isandula—at the latter of which it will be remembered the French Prince Imperial lost his life.

The Mashonas once paid tribute to Lobengula, the king of the Matabeles; but the extension of British influence over their country, and the establishment of British posts on their borders caused them to cease the custom. This angered King Lobengula, and is at the bottom of the present difficulty. Last year the 500 British police along the border had a savage fight with some Matabele warriors, who were making a raid into Mashonaland to punish the Mashonas for alleged horse-stealing. The invaders were driven back to their hill country, but the descent they are now making is the outcome of last year's trouble. The Matabeles have never yet been defeated in a pitched battle, and think themselves invincible, boasting that one of their men is equal to four Englishmen. There is a probability of bloody work in that country.

WHO IS TO BLAME?

When the special circular from the Pension office was issued, suspending thousands of pensioners and requiring them to prove their right to a pension within sixty days, Commissioner of Pensions Lochren, in a newspaper interview, disclaimed all responsibility for the order. Now comes Secretary of the Interior Hoke Smith, with a very strong denial that he was in any way responsible for that document.

It has become a question of interest who was responsible for the issuing of that order. Lochren and Smith are the only men in the Interior department who issue orders relating to pensions. Is it possible that Mr. Cleveland sent his commands privately to the department to have the order issued? There is no doubt it expresses his real feeling toward the pensioners of the civil war. The country waits with bated breath until the responsibility for the order is fixed upon somebody.

This week's issue of the College Life, published by the students of the College of Emporia, Kansas, has the following editorial paragraph:

> We note with pleasure the presence of The Toledo Blade on the library table. In our opinion, it is the best political paper in the United States. A special feature at present is a debate on the silver question. A clear understanding of this subject can not be gained more readily than by reading those papers, being written as they are by the most able men on both sides. It behooves every student to be informed upon this subject.

The anti-Campbell Democrats are running a hopeless campaign in Ohio, while the Campbellites are feasting at the pie-counters.

Down in Washington the free silver Democrats irreverently allude to Cleveland as "the big boss."

The Senate won't catch up with the procession if it doesn't get a move on itself pretty quickly.

Col. Windy Wilson will soon decide whether we will have factory smoke or factory cobwebs.

Governor Tillman should put more water into Senator Irby's whisky.

How about those trusts Mr. Olney was going to smash?

THE "NASBY LETTERS."

We make an announcement, on the 5th page, of the most important premium offer The Blade has ever made. It is important because it is welcome, not only to our subscribers, but to the public at large, who have been wanting the "Nasby Letters" in book form for a number of years. We have prepared this volume at great expense, and it has cost us much time and labor in addition to get it ready. We have endeavored to make it plain that we can not take care of renewals from subscribers who want the book, except in the order, by months, in which their subscriptions expire. To attempt, in September, to fill orders for renewals of subscriptions which expire in other months than September, would be almost a physical impossibility, and cause delay and vexation. Every one will be given a chance in due time, during the month in which his subscription expires.

We wish to urge just as strongly that subscribers who desire the book must take advantage of the postal card due-bill during the month in which their subscriptions expire; as, in the next month, we will have to care for the renewals of that month, and we do not care for those who have missed their opportunity.

As to new subscribers, we will take care of them at any time. We can not, of course, set a time for them; neither can we send them the postal card due-bills. Send $1 for the Weekly Blade, and say you wish a copy of the "Nasby Letters," and your order will be filled as soon as you receive it. If no mention is made of wanting the book, we shall take it for granted that you don't want it.

All subscribers whose terms expire in September should at once prepare to get in their orders for renewal as soon as they receive postal card due-bills. We will receive their orders during August—a little in advance—or at any time during September. If they pass that month without renewing, they will have to wait until some further future favorable time.

A REPRESENTATIVE DEMOCRAT.

It is very strange, this action of the New York World, the wildest-eyed and most orthodox fetish-worshipper of the Democratic press, in its opposition to the appointment of the Honorable J. J. Van Alen to the Italian mission. Had Mr. Cleveland searched the metes and bounds of his party from the Dan of Hilldom to the Beersheba of Mugwumpery, flumpery, flunkism, and free trade Anglo-mania, he could not have found, we sincerely believe, a more true representative of all that Democracy stands for to-day, than this much abused Van Alen. Scrutinize him as one may, from an anthropological standpoint, he fills the Democratic bill to perfection, as may be seen by the reprint here of his picture, in The World, designated as being "in riding togs." Why, those legs are good for a round of applause any time;—a round that would make

J. J. VAN ALEN, THE ONLY SIMON-PURE DEMOCRAT.

Ben Folsom's Sheffield cheers simply childish voices,—should Mr. Van Alen appear as representative of the United States in his own dear England.

The World has in the publication of this etching of the Only Simon Pure Democrat perpetrated an antihypophora which cannot fail to react. Mr. Van Alen loves the English and a free-trader. Isn't that Democracy? Mr. Van Alen worships the Fat Prophet. Isn't that Democracy? Mr. Van Alen likes foreign goods better than American. Isn't that the essence of Democracy? Isn't that what our own Neal wants and preaches? Isn't Van Alen with his monocle and his asininity simply dwelling in the astral plane of Democracy, so to say—a plane, theosophically speaking, just a little in advance of Mr. Neal, and which, shall Mr. Neal keep on, he may reach in time?

Why then this unjust criticism of so superior a Democrat as is Mr. Van Alen? The World forgets that it was praying for cash last fall and in that dread hour, who came forward with $50,000 in ready spondulix? Who struck the rock of his resources and abundant streams of plunkers poured forth, a la A. Hamilton? "Van Alen!" shout the Democratic hosts, and Van Alen having purchased his place, paid for it in advance, gets his just reward.

Take your medicine, gentlemen; you took his money.

Representative Wheeler, of Alabama, says that he intends to press the bills for the admission as states of Arizona, New Mexico and Utah Territories, and hopes to get them through the House before the regular session in December. The creation of new states has been the traditional policy of the Southern Democrats for fifty years. The annexation of Texas, the Mexican war, the cession of Upper California, were all to increase Southern territory and the number of new slave states, that the power of the South might be maintained in Congress, especially in the Senate. Wheeler follows the old theory, though slavery is dead. Well, when these three territories are disposed of, there will be none left save Oklahoma and Alaska, and the Bourbon scheme for holding power will die a natural death.

By the way, why don't Attorney General Olney move against those unprosecuted trusts?

The duty on tin will probably be reduced before the President buys his next rattle-box.

Wonder if Cleveland don't wish he had left his "wild team" in the stables?

FACTS ABOUT MONEY.

The Dutch of New York attempted, as early as 1661, to establish a mint, but without success. The first coins were issued about 1700.

The first silver coins made at the United States mint were turned over to the Treasurer on October 15, 1794, and amounted to $1,758.

The old English pound sterling was derived from the weight of 7680 grains of sound wheat from the middle of the ear and well dried.

The colony of Pennsylvania suffered greatly from a debased copper coinage made in Birmingham, England, and imported to this country.

Roman colonial coins bore a number of banners corresponding to the number of the legion whose veterans had occupied the country.

The mite mentioned in the Gospel in connection with the widow's contribution to the treasury, was a Greek copper coin weighing 18 grains.

The Indians of the Ohio valley made coins of anthracite coal. These tokens were always engraved with figures supposed to indicate the value.

Terra cotta coins have been found not only in the American tumuli, but also in the graves of the Etruscans, and even in Egyptian tombs.

The first European coinage was issued by Pheidon, King of Argos, who coined copper and silver. The best authorities place his reign at B. C. 783.

No representation of the face of a man was ever stamped on a coin until after the death of Alexander the Great, who was regarded as a divinity.

The first deposit of gold in the United States Mint was made by Moses Brown, a Boston merchant. It was composed of gold bars valued at $2,276.22.

The piece of money taken by Peter from the mouth of the fish in order to pay the government poll tax, was an Imperial stater of silver, and worth about 25 cents.

The earliest New England coin was soon so badly chipped and mutilated that a new issue was struck bearing the name Massachusetts on the obverse near the rim.

The first deposit of silver bullion in the Mint of the United States was made July 18, 1794, by the Bank of Maryland. It consisted of French coins valued at $80,715.73.

The shell coins used by the Indians were manufactured in such enormous quantities by the Dutch at New York that the value of the currency was greatly depreciated.

Gold coins of Alexander the Great are very numerous. They have been seen in circulation in Greece in the present century. The Alexandrian stater is worth about $6.—St. Louis Globe Democrat.

WHICH BIRTH STONE IS YOURS?

March claims the bloodstone, which means courage.

June claims for her children the pearl, the meaning of which is purity.

August claims the moonstone, which is said to bring conjugal fidelity.

To those born in December the turquoise is said to bring a prosperous life.

To those who are born in September the sapphire brings success and prevents evil.

Those who are born in July must wear a ruby, which brings to its children nobility of mind.

The stone associated with the first month of the year is the garnet, which means constancy.

Those who are born in April must wear a changeable, dazzling diamond, the meaning of which is innocence.

May is represented by the emerald, which is supposed to bring success in love to those who wear it by right of their birth month.

The opal, supposed by many to be unlucky, belongs to October, and to those who are born in that month it is said to bring happiness and hope.

November is represented by the topaz, which means that those who wear it rightfully by reason of their birth may claim fidelity and friendship.

FOR YOUR SCRAP BOOK.

There are 369,634 teachers in the United States.

The first normal school was opened in Paris in 1795.

Infant schools were first established about the year 1815.

The science of geometry is ascribed to the Egyptians.

Vassar College was founded by Matthew Vassar in 1861.

West Point Military Academy was founded in 1802.

The Annapolis Naval Academy was founded in 1845.

Schools of forestry were established in Austria in 1810.

The first work on geology was written by Mercott in 1574.

The first normal college for the blind was founded in 1873.

The Spelling Reform association was established in 1876.

The earliest treatise on arithmetic is by Euclid, B. C. 300.

The first Christian school was established by Pantaenus in 181.

Russia, in 1880, had 43,100 schools and 2,510,000 in attendance.

Eton College, in England, was founded by Henry VI, about 1443.

The United States bureau of education was established in 1867.

Euclid's "Elements of Geometry" were compiled about B. C. 300.

The first Latin dictionary was compiled by Varro, about A. D. 10.

The Upper Ottawa sea serpent is only 25 feet long. Mrs. Lahey, of Allumette Island stepped on it, thinking it a log, when it hissed and flopped and scared the poor woman into fits.

Miss Emma Cummins, of Milford, N. Y., was bitten by a copperhead while she was trying to snap its head off, taking it by the tail.

The giant python at the Zoo in Philadelphia is as heavy as Jim Corbett, but eats six chickens at a meal.

The glass snakes is broken all up when you drop it, owing to its brittle nature, but you can't really piece it together again.

Mr. Santos, of Tacoma, Wash., was trout fishing, when a rattler bit him on the calf of the leg. Santos says he sucked out the poison with his lips. Must have been a contortionist, eh?

Off Indiana, N. S., there is a sea serpent which is worth while. He's 150 feet long, has a head like a sea lion and as big as a cask, and swims six miles an hour.

THE LATEST BUTCHERY.

There is an epidemic of railway disasters. The latest horror is

"UNCLE SAM IN 1894."

THE FULFILLMENT OF ITS POLITICAL PREDICTIONS SHOWN.

A Story Written in 1890 Remarkably Forecast the Political Events of the Present Time.

During the summer of 1890, The Blade published a serial story entitled "Uncle Sam in 1894," which was of a political cast. It carried the action of the story forward as far as 1894, thus predicting the course of events in our politics. After the result of last fall's election became known, The Blade received many requests to republish the story, on account of the remarkable fulfillment of predictions written in the spring of 1890. Of course, to reprint the whole story was impossible; but the author was requested to write an article for these columns, showing the predictions made, and how far they were fulfilled. This he will now proceed to do.

The prediction was made that the Presidential and Congressional election of 1892 would result in the election of a Democratic President and a Democratic House of Representatives, on account of three issues.

First, the tariff, as a new generation had come up since the low-tariff times before the war, and they were ignorant of the true condition of things under a tariff too low for protection; the free trade crusade had been pushed for years, and the masses had gotten into a state of unrest, believing the falsehood that the protective tariff compelled them to pay much higher for all articles, and that manufacturers were rolling in the wealth resulting from unreasonably large profits.

Second, the money question. The idea was abroad in the minds of the masses, notably of the farmers of the West and South, that if the volume of money in circulation were largely increased, a part of it would somehow get into their possession. Overproduction of wheat, cotton, etc., had run the prices down to a point at which the farmers could make no money, and they were dissatisfied and restless, and ready to grasp at any moonshine theory that promised them relief.

Third, the pension question. There has been an enormous immigration since the war, and there are hundreds of thousands of voters who were born after the war closed. These take no interest in the pension question, and look on the system as a burden upon the people. On the other hand, the ex-soldiers and their voter sons have been urging constantly upon the Republican party the passage of still more liberal pension laws, and thousands of them antagonized it because its representatives in Congress would not grant all they demanded.

The prediction was also made that the Farmers' Alliance movement would result in the formation of a new political party, which would divide Republican strength in the great Republican states of the West, while it would not do so among the Democrats of the South, who would be held in line by a revival of the "force bill," and the scare of negro rule in that section.

It was furthermore predicted that Mr. Cleveland would be the Presidential nominee of the Democracy in 1892, and that he would be elected, along with the Democratic Congress.

These predictions were based on the belief that the well-known physical law of action and reaction being equal—that any action is followed by a reaction which equals it in force—has its analogue in the political world. The politics of the United States—and of every country which is a republic—is like a huge pendulum. The further and the more forcibly it is swung in one direction, the further will be its return swing to the other extremity of its arc. The war and its result gave the pendulum a tremendous push in one direction—that of Republican control. It reached the extremity of its arc, and started the other way. It received minor impulses which hindered the return swing, but in 1890 it became evident that this was soon to take place; and the prediction was frankly made that it would swing as far in the direction of Democratic control as it had on the Republican side.

In the prediction it was declared that the negro question would be prominent in the campaign of 1892. This was curiously fulfilled. The deep antagonism of the South to allowing the negro race to participate in elections made the howl about the "force bill," raised in New York by the Democrats, was pushed in the South and border states by huge posters, depicting an imaginary scene at the polls where a burly negro, in Federal uniform, with musket and bayonet, was preventing a Southern Democrat from reaching the ballot-box to deposit his vote. Every intelligent man knows that there was no possibility of the passage of a bill putting Congressional and Presidential elections in complete control of the federal government, even had the Congress and President elected in 1892 been Republican, instead of Democratic. But the less intelligent voters had their bigotry and race hatred roused, and the result every one knows.

The same feeling gives popular backing to the bill now before Congress to repeal the federal election law. The provisions of this bill need not be repeated here, as they are given in an article on the fourth page of the present issue of The Blade. It may be seen that there is nothing in that measure to which any fair-minded man can object; but the antagonism roused by the howl of "force bill" in the Presidential campaign of 1892 is being used by the demagogic leaders of the Eastern Democracy to support the majority in Congress in the repeal of this measure. With it out of the way, there will be nothing to interfere with the carrying out of the most gigantic frauds in the great cities of the country, whereby the control of the Democracy may be perpetuated, even though the majority be honestly against them.

The prediction was also made that the Forty-third Congress, when it met, would have a fierce struggle on the question of cheap money. When that was written, the indications were that the Farmers' Alliance scheme of unlimited greenbacks would be the direction the tide of popular fallacy would take. The prediction failed as to the particular object, but has proved true as regards the agitation in favor of "cheap money." There is but little to choose between an issue of greenbacks so great that they would depreciate from 40 to 50 per cent, and the free coinage of 58-cent silver dollars, forcing us to the silver standard, and consequently giving them only that much purchasing power. If was predicted that the cheap money bill would fail. The writer believes that this will prove true and that the Sherman silver law will be repealed. It is certain, too, that even if the present Congress shall pass a free silver bill, the President will veto it.

It was further predicted that a revenue tariff bill—a "free trade measure"—will pass the present Congress during this winter, and that it will go into effect next summer. It was further stated that President Cleveland admitted that the cheap prices of all their products, of which the farmers complained, needed any aid which it was possible for Congress to give; that he was opposed, however, to any cheap money schemes, believing that they would not give the relief the people expected, and that he urged the passage of a revenue tariff bill, on the ground that it would enable them to buy the manufactured necessaries of life cheaper than before, thus reduce their expenses, and give them relief by another method. The writer believes that this part of the prediction—the passage of a revenue tariff law—will be fulfilled within the time specified.

It was further predicted that the imminent danger of "cheap money" legislation brought on a panic the present winter. The panic came, but a little ahead of the time indicated.

The prediction as to the results of the working of the low tariff law is here reproduced for the reader. These paragraphs are presumed to be extracts from a letter:

"It was the most convincing of arguments to the workingmen. Failures all over the country, chiefly of manufacturers; shops and furnaces and rolling-mills and foundries and factories closing their doors on every hand. The inevitable result followed—tens of thousands of men out of work, and seeking it everywhere to keep their families from starvation. You know the result of two men asking one job? the one who will work for the least money gets it. The tumble in wages for six months was appalling.

"You know the old argument of the free traders that 'only men in protected industries' would get less wages, and that things would be so much cheaper their wages would go as far as before. Its untruth is demonstrated by bitter experience. The very carpenters to whom I paid $3.50 a day two years ago are now working on a job for me for $1.50 a day. Railroad men's wages average a little over one-half what they did two years ago. Clerks in stores get less than half; the depot telegraph operator is working for $35 a month against $75 two years ago. House rents are nearly as much as they were—for good houses, equally as high. Meats are as dear as then; vegetables ditto; coal the old price; clothing, about 10 per cent less; boots and shoes, practically the same. In fact, there is poverty everywhere among the wage-workers.

"The error of putting our workingmen in competition with underpaid foreign labor is plain to our people now. Men with money to lend are reaping fortunes in usurious interest. The cottages of laboring men are loaded with mortgages, and ruin stares the masses in the face if free trade goes on.

"The farmers are cured of free trade. Their land is lower in value than it was two years ago; they find it harder to sell grain, too. The big crops of last year proved to them that demand and supply make the price, and that the fellow who sells cheapest gets the foreign market. The cheapening of the things the farmer buys did not pan out as the free trade crowd said.

"Look out for a regular earthquake at the next Presidential election. We are going to elect a protectionist President and House, as sure as fate. It is going to take ten years to recover from the effects of this free trade foolishness, but the people have learned a lesson that will last them a generation or so."

It must be clearly understood that the writer makes no pretensions to any power of prophecy. The forecasts of the story seemed to him the inevitable results of forces at work in our political life. A close study of the movements of the popular mind in regard to those subjects which enter into political discussion gives one some idea of what results will follow certain combinations of circumstances, and legislation along certain lines. As to the outcome of the tariff struggle, the writer believes his prediction will come true, and that a period of business depression, and idle industrial establishments will set in, with thousands of men idle, and lower wages for those lucky enough to retain employment. Already the probability of a revenue tariff law has had that effect in part, and its enactment will simply deepen and intensify the situation.

Further than this, any forecast can be only on more general lines. The Democratic party is one whose backbone is the less educated and less intelligent class of our voting population. A blunder of that party in legislation, or the adoption of a course which antagonizes their prejudices, will drive the more intelligent Democrats to act for a time with another party, and thus secure its defeat. But it does not appear that the "swing of the pendulum" toward Democracy is yet complete. The tariff issue may, and probably will, defeat that party in the elections of 1896, unless some unlooked-for factor in politics shall arise to help it out; but that will not be a permanent reverse. The pendulum will swing that way again, until some new issue arises which will drive the Democracy from power.

THE AUTHOR.

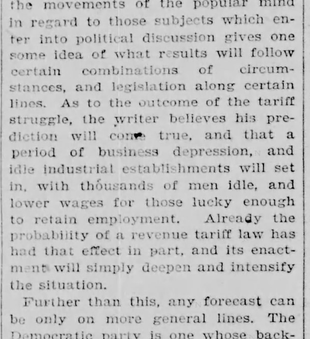
—The people quickly recognize merit, and this is the reason the sales of Hood's Sarsaparilla are constantly increasing. Try it.

ARTHUR PUE GORMAN.

A Very Prominent Figure at Present in American Politics.

The business interests of the country are keeping an eye on Arthur Pue Gorman nowadays. The Senator is believed by many to be balancing himself skillfully on the fence between the silver and anti-silver camps at Washington, with a view to giving his strength to whichever offers the best inducements.

Mr. Gorman is not in the habit of indulging his purposes until he is quite ready, and the country, in the meantime, can only wait and hope that he will use his position for the furtherance of the



ARTHUR PUE GORMAN.

country's best interests. Endowed by nature with resources seemingly unlimited in energy and originality, he has by constant cultivation made himself a master, and in such emergencies as this he is at home. A correspondent writing from Baltimore to the Washington Star assures the public that those who know the Senator best have every confidence in his loyalty. It is given to few men in public life to have such opportunities come to him—and, however great all others may have been, this, all agree, is Gorman's golden opportunity.

Up to this time, since Congress met, Mr. Gorman has certainly been the subject of criticism more adverse than favorable. This, the Baltimore correspondent avers, is because his enemies and those who, while not openly opposing him, regard him with the eye of suspicion, are doing all the talking, while his friends, like himself, are discreetly holding their peace.

Senator Gorman, say his supporters, is pursuing the only course open to him for a proper and acceptable performance of the arduous duty devolving upon him—that is to bring these divergent views together upon some common ground that will at once secure financial relief to the country and prevent an open rupture among the Democrats in the Senate, which, of course, would mean an irreconcilable war with the President, and a party breach not soon to be repaired.

A Scarce Article.

"I'm willing to take a chance," said the young man in the betting ring.

"Perhaps," said the old-timer, "but I don't believe you'll find any around here."—Washington Star.

Publishers' Desk.

NICKEL SILVER TABLE WARE.

It is Better Than Plated Stuff and Saves Much Worry.

We are now enabled to offer to subscribers to The Blade (and to subscribers only, remember) teaspoons, dessert spoons, tablespoons, and forks, made of a composition known as nickel silver. This is an alloy of nickel and other metals, which it is very difficult to tell from real silver, as it has the same color, and is susceptible of a high polish. This alloy is "inferior in beauty only to silver itself," the encyclopedia says. The metal is too hard to stamp with a pattern, and hence this tableware is made in the smooth-tipped pattern; but it can easily be engraved.

This table ware so closely resembles solid silver that an expert might be deceived, and not only all the first-class hotels but many private families are discarding plated ware and substituting this. It is indestructible, does not tarnish so easily as solid silver from exposure to the air, and it is finished in the same manner as the solid silver goods. The patterns are no thicker than solid silver; the smooth pattern requires absolute perfection in the casting, which is not necessary where the stamp will hide the minute pinholes. But there is such a saving on postage that it costs no more than the heavier stamped patterns of the German silver spoons. When properly engraved with monogram or initial it would delude the elect lady.

The advantage of solid metal tableware lies in the fact that it can be used constantly everywhere, and in the roughest manner, scoured with sand or polished with chalk, and there is nothing to wear off or wear out.

To the housewife who must watch her plated-ware carefully, who worries over servants' rough treatment, and who looks daily with anxiety to see if it is wearing off, to have "silver" that can be thrown into the sink or into the dish pans, washed with dishes or pots and kettles and polished with Sapollo or soap is to be relieved of a large load of anxiety and a lot of work.

Prices.

They are sent by registered mail, postpaid, at the following prices:

1 dozen teaspoons	$1.25
1-2 dozen teaspoons	.80
1 dozen tablespoons or forks	2.25
1-2 dozen tablespoons or forks	1.35
1 dozen dessert spoons or forks	2.00
1-2 dozen dessert spoons or forks	1.15

These are made only in the one pattern. They are not sent by express. There can be no variation from these offers, which are based upon the price of 1,000 guess. Only subscribers to The Blade can buy at these prices, but they can buy as much as they like.

WANT A WATCH?

Then Here is Your Golden Opportunity.

Do you want a watch? If you do, you want a good one. In these days of excellent watches you cannot afford to carry a poor one. The Elgin and Waltham watches represent the perfection of mechanical skill and artistic beauty. They are recognized the world over as the finest timepieces that have yet been devised. These are the watches that we offer to you. And we offer them at prices that will please you if you know what you want to pay for such a watch, and will please you still more if you will compare them with the exorbitant prices that are asked for watches of not half the intrinsic value. A Waltham or an Elgin watch is the same the world over.

When a purchaser receives a watch he may submit it to an expert, and if at the end of three days he is satisfied that the watch is not up to the guarantee he should at once return it to this office, when his money will be refunded in full. Watches can be sent C. O. D., and no samples can be sent. Every watch is guaranteed to be the latest product of the Waltham or Elgin factories, whichever the purchaser may select. These offers may not continue long, and on this account subscribers should order promptly.

Below will be found descriptions and prices of a few Waltham and Elgin watches from the many styles made at these factories, which represent the greatest value for the money:

Offer No. 1—The Toledo Blade Special.

GOLD WATCH, MEN'S SIZE. $16.75.

The watch and case-makers of the United States have for many years been trying to produce a watch that would be exactly like a $100 solid gold watch in everything except the expense. At last this has been accomplished, and the result is the most beautiful watch ever made. This watch is for people who wish to carry a "thin model" watch. We mean that it does not take up much room in the pocket, the case being of the regular strength and thickness. The case is made of two plates of solid gold, 14 kt. fine, so thick that they will last twenty years. Between these plates is a thin sheet of stiff composition metal, the purpose of which is to protect the works from damage when the watch is pressed or struck. This feature saves many a bill for repairs—a great point for people at a distance from reliable watch-makers. The rims, joints, thumb-piece, and all parts subjected to constant wear, are solid gold, which, of course, will wear for generations. The works contain a regulator so plain that a child can work it, seven valuable jewels, compensating expansion balance, safety pinion, stem-winding and setting apparatus, and many other improvements, the enumeration of which would be superfluous. The works much resemble the celebrated Waltham "Riverside," a movement known the world over. This watch is offered to Blade subscribers only, but any subscriber may buy all he wishes for his friends. Price of either Open Face or Hunting Case, delivered, $16.75

NO. 11-2—BLADE EXTRA.

Gold Watch, Men's Size, $14.50.

For a short time we will sell No. 1½ for $14.50. It is the same as No. 1 in looks. This case is guaranteed to be gold-filled and good for 15 years' wear. We will send it to any Blade subscriber in hunting case only, including free delivery, for $14.50.

Offer No. 2—Men's Size.

GOLD WATCH. $14.35.

No. 2 is a men's size Waltham or Elgin gold-filled hunting-case watch, stem wind and set; the works contain seven jewels, compensation balance, safety pinion, and all improvements. It is an accurate timekeeper, which looks just like a $100 solid gold watch. The case is guaranteed to wear 15 years. Watch clubs and installment men have been selling this watch for $18. Our price by registered mail, delivery prepaid and guaranteed, is only $14.35.

Offer No. 3—Men's Size.

OPEN-FACE GOLD WATCH—$12.

Number 3 is a magnificent gold filled open face watch, with Waltham or Elgin works. In the works are seven jewels and all improvements, including expansion balance, plain regulator, etc. Purchasers can easily get $35 for this watch in cash or exchange. The manufacturers guarantee the case to wear 15 years just like solid gold. Price, by registered mail, $12.

All watches offered are stem-winders and setters.

Offer No. 4—Men's Size.

WALTHAM OR ELGIN—$5.50.

No. 4 is a men's size Waltham or Elgin watch, containing seven jewels, compensation balance and safety pinion, stem winding and setting apparatus, and all the latest improvements. The case is solid silver, open face, and the crystal is made of plate glass, so heavy as to withstand any strain. The usual price of this watch is $8.50 to $12.50. We send it to subscribers by registered mail for $5.50.

Offer No. 5—Lady's Size.

SOLID GOLD WATCH—$22.50.

No. 5 is a genuine Waltham or Elgin watch, in a handsomely engraved solid gold case, warranted to be 14 K. gold. U. S. assay. The works are jeweled according to the latest principles, by which the best results are achieved. This watch represents the triumph of modern expert workmanship. Each watch is a stem-winder and setter, and contains compensation balance, patent safety pinion and tempered hair spring. We will send this elegant time-piece to any subscriber, delivery guaranteed and prepaid, for $22.50.

Offer No. 6—Lady's Size.

GOLD WATCH—$13.25.

No. 6 is a seven-jeweled lady's watch in an engraved hunting case, either Waltham or Elgin movement, the gold on which is guaranteed by the manufacturers to be standard, and good for at least 15 years' wear. Any lady in the land who is fortunate enough to get the watch will be proud to carry it. It is a magnificent time-keeper, and usually sells at from $18 to $25. Subscribers should sell it for $20. Sent by registered mail to any subscriber for only $13.25. In ordering BE SURE to state the number of the offer, say whether you want Elgin or Waltham, and give the price, that we may understand clearly what you want.

Offer No. 8—Blade Special.

Open Face or Hunting Case, Waltham or Elgin works. Be sure to name your choice when you order. A $200 solid gold watch cannot be bought for $22 but the Weekly Blade offers a watch under the above number that has all the appearance and most of the good qualities of a $200 watch. You have probably never seen a watch like this, and must therefore depend upon us for the description of the latest, handsomest and best watch made by the great American Waltham and Elgin national factories. Time and money have been expended in bringing this particular watch to perfection. The movement (or works) contains 15 jewels, compensation balance, safety pinion, patent regulator, and all improvements. The case is the thinnest filled watch case ever made. Remember, we mean that the watch when closed in the pocket is thin. The lids of the case are the usual thickness, and form a perfect protection for the movement. The case is made of a plate of fine composition metal, over which two heavy sheets of 14k gold are drawn, making a case that is for all purposes as good as solid gold, and warranted for 20 years. Every part which is subjected to constant wear, such as the ring, thumb-piece, joint plugs, hinges, etc., is of solid gold. The works are especially recommended where the most accurate time is required. This is just the watch for doctors, lawyers, clergymen, county committeemen, and all others who wish a really first-class article. As a present it cannot be excelled. It is so thin and convenient in form that it will ever make a good and satisfactory ladies' watch, and it is especially recommended for school teachers and other professional women on account of its accuracy, which is equalled by no watch made especially for ladies.

We will send this watch, open face or hunting case, as desired, by registered mail to any of our subscribers for $22.00.

No. 9.—"P. S. Bartlett" Waltham.

FULL JEWELED, MEN'S SIZE.

"P. S. Bartlett" Waltham works contain 15 jewels, four pairs in solid gold settings, Breguet hair spring hardened and tempered in form, patent regulator, compensation expansion balance, safety pinion, stem winding and setting apparatus, adjusted double-sunk dial. This is probably the most famous watch in the world. The Blade will send it to any subscriber, old or new. Delivery guaranteed and prepaid in the following cases:

Solid gold Brooklyn "Granger," hunting case	$28 00
Open-face, ditto	27 25
Gold-filled 15-yr. hunting case (engraved)	22 00
Gold-filled 15-yr. case, open face (engraved)	18 50
In solid coin silver case (3 oz.), open face or hunting	17 25
In solid nickel silver case, dust proof, open face	12 25

No. 10.—In Honor of Columbus—The Waltham World's Fair Extra.

GOLD WATCH, ELEGANT GOLD-ENAMELED DIAL, NO. 1492. PRICE, $20.

No. 1492 is a magnificent Waltham watch named and numbered in honor of Columbus. It has the very greatest improvements, including the world-renowned cut balance, patent safety pinion, stem winding and setting apparatus, jeweled balance, quick train, dust band, etc. The jewels are real precious stones. It has a beautiful genuine gold-enameled dial with Arabic figures. It is handsome and gives to the watch the appearance of a $300 timepiece. The case is made of solid 14-k. gold in two plates, stiffened between with a thin sheet of very stiff composition metal. The gold is warranted to last 20 years. The ring, joint plugs, thumb-piece, and all parts subjected to constant wear are solid gold. The works are good for at least 50 years wear. We have an option upon a few, and for a short time we will sell them for $20 in hunting case, and $19 in open face.

"THE LIMITED."

14k. Gold-Filled Watch, Men's Size Hunting Case—No. 2487, Price $12.50.

The two following watches compose our new limited offer. This offer is limited in every way. The number of watches we can sell at this price is limited and the time the offer will last is also limited. Also remember that only Waltham and Elgin watches are offered. A gentleman who carries one of these watches asked a friend to guess the price. The friend guessed $100. Every purchaser has three days in which he may submit his watch to expert, and the money will be refunded in full if the watch is not found as guaranteed.

No. 2487 is our greatest bargain for men in many ways, and as we may discontinue it soon, readers should order at once. This elegant watch has either Waltham or Elgin works, with seven elegant jewels, compensating expansion balance, patent safety pinion, plain regulator, quick train (18,000 beats to the hour) and all the greatest improvements. The case (hunting only) is made of solid gold, 14k fine, in two plates, between which a thin sheet of very stiff composition metal is placed for the purpose of making the case strong, or and giving protection to the works. This watch is sold by watch clubs and installment men for $38, and it is worth it. We have made an immense purchase, and for a short time we will send one to any subscriber, safe delivery prepaid and guaranteed, for $12.50.

"THE LIMITED."

Ladies' Size Hunting Case 14k. Gold-Filled Watch—No. 2488, Price $12.50.

This magnificent watch is just like No. 2487, but ladies' size. This is a most attractive watch, which is especially desirable where a lady wishes something really handsome at a reasonable price. The color of the gold is rich, and the time-keeping qualities of the watch are of high order. Price delivered, $12.50.

In ordering BE SURE to state the number of the offer, say whether you want Elgin or Waltham, and give the price, that we may understand clearly what you want.

If you are not a subscriber to The Blade, add one dollar to price above stated when you order, and we will enter you on our subscription list for one year. Address

"THE BLADE, Toledo, Ohio."

WATCH CHAINS.

In appearance, there is no difference between a rolled gold chain worth $10, and a solid gold chain worth $100; and really there is no difference after half a lifetime's wear. But you must buy chains from reliable people. So many of our watch buyers desire us to supply them with chains, that we have at last arranged to supply gold filled chains, which for many years' wear are fully equal to solid gold, upon the following terms. These chains are all guaranteed by the manufacturer to wear five years, if properly used. The prices below include free safe delivery:

No. 1—Men's rolled gold filled "trace" chain	$1 00
No. 2—Men's heavy rolled gold filled "cable" chain	1 50
No. 3—Men's stylish chain, rolled gold filled, long and short links combined	4 50
No. 4—Men's seamless gold filled "opera" chain	4 75
No. 5—Lady's Victoria watch chain and charm, extra rolled gold plated	1 25
No. 6—Lady's Victoria watch chain and charm, extra rolled gold plated	1 35
No. 7—Lady's Victoria watch chain and charm, solid gold	4 00
No. 8—Lady's solid 14k gold Victoria watch chain and charm, usual retail price $12; our price	8 00

We deliver these chains free by mail to any subscriber of The Blade on receipt of the above prices. The higher-priced filled chains are guaranteed to wear 20 years. The solid gold chains will of course wear forever. Address all orders and remittances to "THE BLADE, Toledo, Ohio."

BEAUTIFUL PICTURES.

There is nothing which so adds to a home as nice pictures upon its walls. The Blade has solicitations of thousands of pictures—copies of the most celebrated paintings in the world. Only one person can own the original, but everbody can have a good copy at a very low price. Most of these pictures are done in high colors, in close imitation of the original painting. One or two of them are photographic etchings, and very artistic. Sizes of these pictures either 17x24 or 21x28. We now offer the following:

1. The Roman Chariot Race.
2. The Retreat From Moscow.
3. Christ Leaving the Praetorium.
4. Napoleon at Friedland.
5. Christ Before Pilate.
6. The Grand Canal of Venice.
7. The Horse Fair.
8. Columbus at the Court of Spain.
9. The Landing of Columbus.
10. Theory of Columbus Rejected in the Council at Salamanca.
11. Christ Walking on the Sea of Galilee.
12. The Russian Wedding Feast.
13. Home From the First Voyage.
14. The First Love Letter.

Any one of the above pictures will be sent by mail, postpaid, inclosed in a stout pasteboard tube, for 25 CENTS.

Or, we will send any five of them you may choose for ONE DOLLAR.

Address all orders: THE BLADE, Toledo, Ohio.

Let Us Stay in the Frying-Pan.

If this dear land should get away from its moorings in the sea
And drift up north to the walrus zone in Baffin's Bay or Greenboroe,
What a different sort of a day the Fourth of July would be!
We could chill our watermelons there and refrigerate our tea,
And hang palm blades and other polar palms, with great facilitee.
But thoughtful people, I am sure, will readily agree
To worry along in the hot old way in the old localitee.

—Exchange.

Charged Accordingly.

Guest (in Arizona restaurant)—How's this? Twenty-five cents for that dish? It's marked ten cents on the bill of fare.

Waiter—Yes, sir. That's for tomaytoes. You asked for tomahtoes. When you want style an' luxury at this eatin'-house you pay for it. See?—Chicago Tribune.

A Patchogue Incident.

Cholly—Why didn't you acknowledge Gus' bow?

Clarence—I've cut his acquaintance. I actually saw him on the beach yesterday afternoon wearing his morning suit.—Brooklyn Eagle.

CORN-CUTTING TIME.

The fields are filled with a smoky haze.
The golden spears
Of the ripening ears
Peep from the crested and pennoned maize.
All down the rustling rows are rolled
The portly pumpkins, green and gold,
Altogether
'Tis very fine weather,
Just as the almanac foretold.

* * * * * * * *

All day we cut and bind; till at night,—
Where a field of corn in
The misty morning
Waved, in the level September light,—
All over the shadowy stubble land,
The stooks, like Indian wigwams, stand.
Compact and secure,
There leave them to cure,
Till the merry husking time is at hand.

Then the fodder will be to stack or to house,
And the ears to husk,
But now the dusk
Falls soft as the shadows of cool pine-boughs;
Our good day's work is done; the night
Brings wholesome fatigue and appetite;
Up comes the balloon
Of the huge red moon,
And home we go, singing gay songs by its light.

—J. T. Trowbridge.

FROCKS FOR SMALL GIRLS.

Simplicity's Reign is Over and Tiny Gowns Are Furbelowed.

There is great variety both in the form and material of children's dresses this season, the frocks prepared for small girls usually following the quaint detail of those designed for their elders. The reign of simplicity is over, and the tiny gowns break out in frills and furbelows of

ribbon and lace. Baby ribbon is a favorite trimming, and miles of it are worked up with dexterous fingers into ruchings of tiny loops for borders to the short skirts and low-cut bodices that may be worn with or without a guimpe below. A pretty frock for a little girl is made of fancy woolen, with a round skirt mounted flat in front and with plaits at the back, and trimmed with two thick braids up the middle. The round-waisted bodice is fulled to a velvet yoke and belted with a velvet girdle, and over this is worn a velvet coat

with flaring basques and epaulets, and broad, round collar, edged everywhere with the braid. Another new little gown is of plain cloth, the round skirt bordered with velvet put on with a row of serpentine passementerie. The waist is of velvet fulled into a fitted corselet of the cloth, plaited crosswise and edged with the

passementerie. Full sleeves of cloth have deep cuffs of velvet, and are surmounted with a round, gathered epaulet of cloth with the passementerie border.

For the little girl a pretty school dress may be made, according to our model of greenecloth, with two rows of yellowish ecru satin ribbon around the skirt. The cape is lined with ecru satin, and has a smart revers,

also of satin, and the waist has a satin girdle and deep cuffs with puffed sleeves of cloth. For her next younger sister a pretty frock may be made in Empire fashion, with a deep square yoke of white silk muslin, to which the cashmere skirt is plaited beneath a folded velvet belt. These plaits are separated by lengthwise strips of velvet ribbon, and a bow of ribbon is tied at the side. The sleeves are a succession of alternate puffs of cashmere and velvet, finished in a tight puff at the wrist.

Mem. for Bridge Travelers.

Bobberly—What in thunder do you wear that football costume down town for?

Thomas (grimly)—You forget that I take a North side grip car at the corner of Lasalle and Monroe streets at 6 o'clock.—Chicago News.

About Vida Scudder.

Miss Vida Scudder, the writer, is small of stature and dark, extremely vivacious in manner and rapid in speech. She is a professor at Wellesley college, and is a sister of Horace E. Scudder, the editor and author.

CRUEL KHAN OF KHELAT.

He Cut Off His Grand Vizier's Head and Now England Has Cut His.

The khan of Khelat, it seems, is quite as bad as he looks. That he has a disagreeable disposition is evident from the fact that he not long ago murdered his grand vizier and several of the notables of his country. To lose one's political head has a deeper meaning in Khelat than it has in the United States, although even here it sometimes assumes an equally serious aspect, as in the case of a

THE KHAN OF KHELAT.

Nebraska postmaster who hung himself the other day because he was depressed at the thought of impending dismissal.

England, however, in her capacity as head governess in India, does not permit the khans and other members of her big nursery to amuse themselves by decapitating their viziers, and so the khan of Khelat was summoned to Quetta, where he has just been found guilty as charged and deposed.

A small expedition of cavalry, infantry and artillery, with some sappers and miners, were sent to Khelat to preserve order. Khelat is about 100 miles from Quetta, across a mountainous desert where little water is to be found. The inhabitants of Quetta showed no signs of war, and were very quiet. The royal palace of Khelat contains, it is said, $5,000,000 worth of treasure, including two gold beds and two gold chairs for state occasions.

WHEN LOVE IS WELCOME.

Affection is a welcome guest,
Whose invitation leads the way;
But idols are too oft oppressed
By those who linger, to obey.

E'en sacrifices, when unsought,
Too often but afflictions prove,
And ties, with tender tokens fraught,
Grow heavy with a weight of love.

Behold the lesson in a spring,
That willingly its bounty yields,
To running brooks, that lightly sing,
Unmindful of the silent fields.

Each passing stranger, if athirst,
May seek its overflowing brink,
And rise refreshed, nor question first,
The consequences if he drink.

Let not affection ask returns;
E'en Shylock must have loved a friend:
Two love is wasted 'till it learns
To give what it is asked to lend.

ARTHUR HENRY.

A Woman's Will.

By the will of the late Katherine Perkins, of Boston, Harvard college will receive $150,000 for a dormitory known as Perkins hall, and the Harvard annex also is remembered to the extent of $50,000 or $60,000, which will be of great help to the women in securing from the college the degree promised when sufficient funds have been raised to cover the expense incurred in establishing the department.

A Gifted Woman.

"What expressive eyes your wife has," said Manchester to Suggs.

"Yes," assented Suggs with a sigh. "She can express herself very vigorously with her tongue, too."—Pittsburg Chronicle Telegraph.

When the Mills Start Up.

It is about time for the stepladder poets to submit some remarks on the resumption of the mills.—Philadelphia Record.

The Reason Why.

She has not seen the wondrous Fair,
And this is why she fails;
The merchants advertise each day
Such tempting bargain sales.

—Chicago Inter-Ocean.

Had to Economize.

"I see that the editor pitched a man out of the window?"

"Yes; times are so hard and powder is so high!"—Atlanta Constitution.

An Entire Window Garden.

10 CHOICEST BULBS For Winter Blooming

GIVEN AWAY

The most successful grower and importer, compelled to realize, we have secured his choicest bulbs to give our subscribers (assorted as follows, with directions for growing).

2 BULBS ANEMONE (Wind Flower).
3 BULBS CROCUS (Red, White and Blue).
1 BULB NAPCISSUS (Pheasant's Eye).
1 BULB HYACINTH. 1 BULB SCILLA
2 BULBS OXALIS. SIBERICA.

YOU GET 10 BULBS WORTH $1.00 FREE!

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DO you want work? Big commission. Address with stamp, F. E. B. R. Y., Nashville, Ills.

A VERY fine Virginia farm for sale, of 57 acres under good wire fence, and very productive, this nearly 1,000 fruit trees of 4 kinds in good bearing; good dwelling and barns. Can be bought Cheap. Good reason for selling. For more particulars address F. L. Pedneau, Jr., Jarrattis, Sussex Co., Va.

CARDS FOR 1894.

INSTANT RELIEF. Cure in 14 days. Never returns. I will send (sealed) to my fellow sufferers a prescription FREE to enlarge small weak organs. A sure cure for Emissions, Lost Manhood, Nervous Debility, Varicocele, etc. Address (J. B. WRIGHT, Made Dealer, Box 1347, Marshall, Mich.

FREE CRAYON PORTRAITS AND FRAMES

Send us at once a photograph or a tintype of yourself, or any member of your family, living or dead, and we will make you from it an enlarged Crayon Portrait, with frame complete, absolutely free of charge. This offer is made in order to introduce our new Portraits and Frames in your vicinity. Put your name and address on back of photos, and send to TANQUEREY PORTRAIT SOCIETY, 751 De Kalb Ave., Brooklyn, N. Y. Among our numerous customers we mention Rev. T. De Witt Talmage, Hon. T. Crisp, Speaker of the House of Representatives, Washington, D. C., etc. Refer to all Express Cos. and banks in N. Y. and Brooklyn.

FREE A SILK DRESS. FREE

No chance—no guessing. Every person answering this advertisement can get a handsome dress, full 12 to 15 yard length, extra quality, all the desirable shades, for nothing and nothing to pay. The publishers of this paper, devoted to the social and political interests of home life, beautifully illustrated, and containing 20 columns of reading matter by well known writers, all the latest hints on dress and fashion, with valuable household receipts, etc., etc., merit by well known writers, all the latest hints on dress and fashion, with valuable household receipts, etc., etc. One of the oldest and most reliable weekly publications, eight pages, nine columns each page, and larger than Leslie's or Harper's. We are determined to secure 60,000 new subscribers in less than the next 60 days, and to accomplish this have decided to distribute a number of dresses among those who will send us a few names of their friends who take no paper, and we will send them a sample copy free. We want this paper in every home in the land. Read the following special offer. Any person who will agree to introduce our illustrated Home Weekly into new homes and families will receive a full dress pattern, as described above, free of charge. Send at once the names with their full postoffice address, and the pattern will be sent you promptly. Remember, this offer is made for six months' trial subscription for our Home Weekly, and we will send you regularly every other week a copy of our paper, and you can get a handsome dress pattern free. Two cent stamps taken the same as cash. Address, HOME SUBSCRIPTION AGENCY, New York City, P. O. Box 2128.

A New Book for Blade Subscribers

THE "NASBY LETTERS"

For months past the Toledo Blade has been preparing a surprise for its readers in the form of a new book publication.

Since the death of Mr. D. R. Locke, five years ago there has been a demand from all parts of the United States for a reprint of the "Nasby Letters," in book form, suitable for preservation. But few of these letters have ever been embodied in volumes, and those were the earlier numbers, written 25 or more years ago.

At a very great expense of time and money, we have collected all of the Nasby Letters ever written. This has been a huge task, as copies of these letters were never preserved except in files of the Toledo Blade, in whose columns they were published.

From them we have eliminated such letters as pertained to local or unimportant and forgotten topics—publishing, however, every one which is of interest to the general public. The entire collection makes one large volume of over 400 pages.

This volume will therefore give practically all of the "Nasby Letters" ever written and published in the Toledo Blade during the entire period from 1861 to 1893. Letters first connection with the paper until its decease. It will be set in plain, readable type, giving, however, the largest amount of matter on each page, and will contain from 400 to 450 pages. There will be matter enough in this book for certainly four and one thousand pages, were it set in the ordinary type, like that used in "Nasby in Exile;" but, owing to the immense amount in these letters, we have endeavored to make it very compact, and still have it in easily readable form.

We feel sure that before this is the first and only publication of the bulk of the Nasby Letters in book form. As this

The Household

Miss Emily Bouton, Editor.

HOME IS THE KINGDOM AND LOVE IS THE KING.

A WOMAN'S POCKET.

Just where it is one never knows,
Beneath the folds it never shows;
Above, below, before, behind,
A puzzle to the human mind!
Man never knows his helplessness
Until he tries in woman's dress
To find the pocket.

'Twas sooner found in early days
Before they had the polonaise!
Dressmakers now are sore perplexed
To know just where to hide it next!
In these hard times of scanty purse
'Tis hard to find the dress—
But woe to find the pocket.

A fact by husbands too well known,
She finds his pocket; while her own
Is so concealed about her dress
It long since lost its usefulness.
She bears her purse now in her hand
Because she never can command
That hidden pocket.

He's new to matrimonial cares
Who volunteers to run up stairs
And fetch a trifle, more or less,
His bride left in some other dress!
Believe me, nature ne'er designed
That mortal man should ever find
A woman's pocket.

He opens wide the closet door;
Each hook so full of robes galore,
That ere he finds the proper gown
Each dress in turn has tumbled down.
Into the pleasant hole at back
He thrusts his arm; alas! alack!
'Tis not the pocket.

He drags it out in his despair
And spreads it o'er an easy chair—
He lifts up each tuck and fold and seam,
Walks round and round as in a dream;
He's much too good a man to swear,
Yet undevoutly wonders where
She keeps that pocket.

He grabs it up, and rushing down
Upon her lap tosses the gown.
"In truth you are 'the better half'
If you can find—why do you laugh?"
"I laugh because you've brought me here
A petticoat, my hubby dear,
To find the pocket."
—Berkshire Courier.

HOME TALKS.

LADY ISABEL SOMERSET A WORKER FOR HUMANITY.

Her Life Is an Inspiration—How She Came to Be What She Is To-Day.

"Every day is a fresh beginning,
Every morn is the world made new;
Ye who are weary of sorrow and sinning,
Here is a beautiful truth for you."

The inspiration of a beautiful life I spoke of last week, of how it left behind it what was better than riches or fame, an influence for good that widened and deepened as the current flowed onward, even though the very name of the one who set it in motion was forgotten. I think there is nothing that helps one more to bear, not only the great sorrow, the great suffering, but the little daily pin-pricks of life which, sometimes, seem even more difficult to endure because they challenge a continuous strength, than the thought that these great ones who have reached serenity passed through struggles greater perhaps, than ours, and yet have won peace. They have learned that, in very truth,

"Every day is a fresh beginning,
Every morn is the world made new,"

and that the mistakes, the wrong doings of yesterday are yesterday's, not to be thought of and unavailingly grieved over, but to be made the instruments for carving out a better life to-day.

A life which fully exemplifies this is that of Lady Somerset, of England, whose charmingly written biography in the current Review of Reviews I have but just finished reading. Her young life opened before her full of the sunlight of a happiness that a high position and great wealth are always supposed to bring. Instead of that came misery and humiliation unspeakable, which she bore with a grace that few can command, and became what we know her to be in the present.

I was greatly amused at some of the stories of her child life told in this biography. When a little sprite of six or seven she was taken by her parents to a ball given by the Queen. While the latter was absent in the banqueting hall the wee one clambered up into the Queen's chair and sat herself down. When her majesty returned she found the pretty lassie in white with a wreath of daisies sitting there in state. "This is little Isabel," said the Queen pleasantly, whereupon the offended little aristocrat, tossing her head, said with aggrieved emphasis upon the first word to amused Majesty, 'Lady Isabel!' and fared her forth." One can hardly realize that this little "Lady Clara Vere de Vere" could develop into the woman who is to-day so utterly indifferent "to the trappings of her order.

Lady Somerset's father, the Earl of Somers, was a man whose intrinsic worth would have placed him head and shoulders above his fellows had not birth given him a commanding position. He was a lover and patron of art; with an enthusiastic devotion for archaeology which led him into many wanderings in other lands; a thorough scholar, and a "man of unalterable fidelity and of sound judgment." With all this, however, he had a certain self-depreciation which in spite of the high regard in which he was held, kept him out of the ranks of the executive few who govern England.

Lady Somerset says of him: "The secret of his popularity was his utter absence of self-consciousness or pride. From every one he felt he had something to learn, and was always intent on acquiring whatever could be imparted by any. His faith was as simple as his disposition."

The influence of such a father over a child like the Lady Isabel could not help being all-pervading. Yet his long absences left her and her sister much to the care of relatives, who often differed in judgment as to what was best, so that when she was only five years old she one day paralyzed Sir Henry Layard by telling him in reply to a question as to whether she was having a good time: "Yes, I should enjoy life very much, if it were not that I have too many parents."

It was this spirit of independence and marked individuality that led her, while still a young girl, to eagerly study the works of John Stuart Mill when he was yet regarded as a radical heretic. She and her sister also took as decided and passionate a stand for the North during the rebellion in this country as "all the rest of their circle were enthusiastic for the South." It is such things as these that show the peculiar and resolute trend of character that makes her the woman that she is to-day.

When Lady Isabel entered society a beautiful young girl and a great heiress, she created a sensation. At once she had many suitors, among them Lord Henry Somerset, whose first proposal was refused. Later, through her mother's influence, she "passively acquiesced" and became his wife. For a time all went fairly well, but the two had absolutely no tastes in common and a separation was finally arranged, the courts giving to her the guardianship of their one child, a boy, to whom she henceforward devoted herself.

During the years that followed and before she commenced her public work, Mr. Stead describes her as discharging the social duties of her position, ever ready to help in any work of charity, and managing her large estate with care and good judgment. She had not yet received the impulse that was to send her forth to such great work. Doubts had crept in upon her of the conventional Christianity which she heard preached and slowly but surely paralyzed her faith. Yet it was in reality her evolution on to greater heights, surer conditions. Mr. Stead tells the story of "the voice from the unseen" thus:

Lady Henry was seated under the shade of the elm tree one summer afternoon, thinking once more of the old insoluble enigma, "Was He? Was He not? If He was not, from whence came I? If He is, what am I, and what am I doing with my life?" Lady Henry had a party of friends at the Priory. She had strolled out into the garden in a somewhat listless fashion before afternoon tea, not dreaming that anything would happen. But as she sat at the foot of the elm tree, meditating, she heard a voice, not with her bodily ear, but in the inner depths of her soul, which has no need of such material mechanism. And the voice said: "Act as if I were, and thou shalt know I Am!"

Lady Henry was somewhat startled. The voice came from no visible speaker. She heard it plainly and unmistakably. What did it mean? From whence did it come? She repeated it over in her mind. "Act as if I were, and thou shalt know I am."

The more she repeated it the more she was impressed with the wisdom of counsel. Agitated and somewhat thrilled by the strange monition, she rose from the foot of the elm tree and began to walk to and fro up and down a parterre of lovely roses, which filled the summer air with fragrance. And ever as she walked a sense of the soundness of the advice impressed itself more and more deeply, and there gleamed before her a far-off welcome hope of peace and confidence and the assured presence of the Christ.

I have no room to more than touch upon the rest of this story of a life; to tell how the thought that her wealth had entailed great responsibilities upon her came to her with more and more vividness and force; how she began in small ways her work for humanity; how the realization grew that "the whole moral movement was inextricably wrapped up with the cause of woman and the cause of labor," how she came to know and love Miss Willard who was henceforth an inspiration; how she went disguised and lived among the laboring classes that she might know the realities of their condition; how she braved royal anger by refusing to invite a king's mistress to dinner; and how she an ardent Liberal and temperance woman appeared upon a Tory platform in order to protest against the scandal of Sir Charles Dilke's candidature. She is absolutely without fear in the discharge of duty. And so she has come to be the President of the British Temperance Union, and vice president of the World's W. C. T. U.

Concerning her future Mr. Stead prophesies that she will have the political leadership in the cause of temperance and purity. Among the younger women of England there are none whose chances are equal or superior to hers. He says: "Of our leading women, Mrs. Butler is well up in years and frail in health; Mrs. Booth is dead. Mrs. Bramwell Booth is so immersed in rescue work as hardly to have time to take much part in the political field; Mrs. Fawcett is given over body, soul and spirit, to combating Home Rule. Mrs. Besant, who might have played a great role in politics, for which she possesses almost every aptitude and every gift, both of character and talent, is dedicated to the service of Theosophy. The Duchess of Bedford, Lady Henry's sister, while a most gifted woman, is a trifle too superior ever to do much in the leadership of a cause." His final conclusion then is that Lady Somerset is the one woman of all others who will take this position in English affairs.

I have given this much of the life of this noble woman because it seemed to me both interesting and inspiring. She put her past of sorrow behind her knowing that "every day is a fresh beginning," and walked bravely forward to meet the work for humanity that was coming towards her. For it is always true that if we seek to know how and in what way we may make the best uses of our lives and our opportunities, the answer always comes in a form unmistakable. We do not, sometimes, listen because to obey involves a labor and self-sacrifice for which we are not ready. Lady Somerset has never hesitated to walk in the path that opened before her, true to her nobler impulses, and unregarding in her desire to serve humanity the material pleasures that lie within her grasp.

EMILY S. BOUTON.

HOUSEHOLD CHAT.

These cool mornings and evenings remind us of the days that will soon be here, when a little fire will be very agreeable, and before that time comes all chimney flues and stove pipes should be thoroughly freed from the soot and dust that has accumulated during the year.

Most housekeepers attend to this at the time of spring house-cleaning, while others prefer to wait until fall, so as to have them free from any dirt that may gather during the summer.

A good and easy way to clear chimney flues, is to tie newspapers to a brick, letting the ends of the paper extend, like a brush, beyond the ends of the brick; attach this to a long rope and let it carefully down from the top of the chimney. Draw it up and down a few times, and it will loosen all soot from the sides. This soot can then be removed and your chimney will be as clean as if a professional sweeper had attended to it. Care must be taken, however, that the brick does not loosen the mortar in the chimney. If these matters are attended to at the proper time, much danger from fire can be avoided.

When the time comes for laying aside the pretty summer dresses, they should be put in perfect repair, washed and laid away. There is a diversity of opinion regarding the ironing of these dresses. Some put them away rough-dried, thinking that the starch used will injure the fabric if left in for several months, while a friend tells us that she has all summer dresses, waists and skirts, washed and done up as carefully as possible; then folds them smoothly and lays them in a box. "Then," she says, "I am sure of having something ready to put on when the first hot days come, and I am too busy to stop to even iron a dress."

A delightful preparation to place with garments that are laid away for a season, is made of 1 oz. each of cloves, caraway seed, nutmeg, mace, cinnamon and Tonquin bean; reduce these to a powder and add 6 ozs. of powdered orris-root; mix well, place in little muslin bags and put among the garments. This is also said to be a preventative of moths.

Just now is the time when we are most annoyed by the flies. The cool weather drives them in at every unguarded door, or window, and they are so nearly dead that they stick to everything. The only thing to be done is to be as patient as possible, and keep everything that will attract them out of their way, and especially do not let them find any water, for without this, they will die in a very short time. A drop of water is sufficient for a good many flies, but they cannot exist without it.

FASHION AND FANCY WORK.

Old Things Come Back and Are Popular Again.

Bodice Trimmings.

It is curious to look back over a considerable series of years, and see how old fancies in dress return again into popular favor after having disappeared completely. Thus the styles of sleeves are reproductions of those worn years ago, and the bretelles or broad trimmings that droop over the sleeves at the shoulders are similar to those liked in the past. In the illustration shown here, the dress is of a

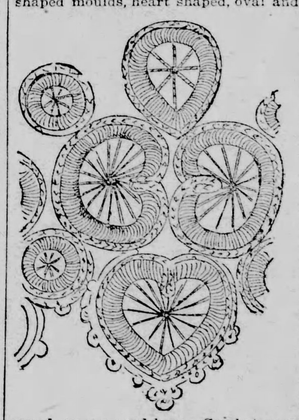
soft figured silk, but anything else may be made up in the same way. The trimming shown is of velvet, cut pointed upon the shoulders, and then narrowing down to points at the waist line. These velvet revers are trimmed with lace fulled on so as to fall easily along the edges. They end in points upon the back brought into the seam of the sleeves.

The second illustration shows a trimming of broad lace platted into

the back of the neck, and falling across the back like a cape. It is then brought as seen in the figure, to the front and fastened just in front of the sleeve seam, falling easily over the full sleeve. The waist is round with the front shirred, as seen, and the lower part of the sleeve shirred also.

Scarf Border.

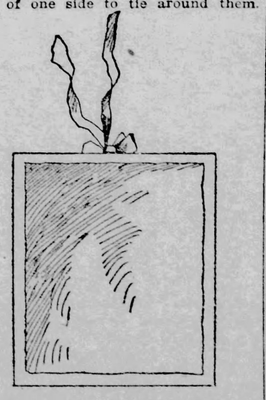
Make the scarf itself out of fine cream-colored scrim of a width to suit the fancy. Then buy different shaped moulds, heart shaped, oval and



round, as are used here. Crochet over them with cotton or silk and fill in the centers with lace work. Around the edges work a row in single crochet stitch ending with a slip stitch on the first single stitch, then turn the mould, and crochet a slip stitch in the back mesh of each single one completely around. Arrange the moulds in any pretty pattern—the above is similar to one in Harper's Bazar—and sew them together. There is room for a good deal of taste to be used in making these patterns. Sew it upon the scrim, and after it is fastened down, cut out the cloth under the openwork.

Boot and Bottle Wrappers.

These most convenient articles are made in sets to be used in packing. Brown linen is good to be used, and they may be decorated or not as liked. They are made in 18-inch squares for shoes and bound in braid with two long tie-strings at the middle of one side to tie around them.



Those for bottles need not be quite so large, but can be made in the same way.

Good Housekeeping tells how to make a catch-all to match the squares for use during a sea voyage to fasten upon the state room door. Have it of linen three-quarters of a yard long and half a yard wide. A deep pocket at the bottom serves for nightgown; a pocket above of the same depth, divided into two, serves for handkerchiefs and boots; one above divided into three, serves for small, miscellaneous articles. A linen dressing case with compartments for toilet articles is indispensable, but is better made at the suggestion and under directions of the one who is to use it for "real comfort." A friend of the writer's, who travels much, discards all "made-up" dressing cases, using instead a set of squares of linen of different sizes, lined with oil silk and neatly bound with brown tape. These serve to wrap up sponge, toothbrush, soap, etc., with the advantage of being daily aired and easily washed from time to time. The compartment dressing case is far more time-saving for travel by rail or steamer.

HOUSEHOLD LETTER BOX.

Thoughts on Various Subjects From Different Members.

Not Always Good.

It seems to me that several questions which have been broached in the Household this summer have not been so fully discussed as usual. One is the punishing of children. As I have been a teacher and a mother, I think I know something on that subject. While I do not think it is right to whip a child if it can be made obedient by any other means, I know that there are children whom nothing will keep from doing what they know to be wrong but the fear of physical suffering. I have known mothers who were too kind to hurt their children, and, in consequence, the children grew up without regard for the right, or respect for their mother.

Another thing I have wished to speak of is the custom of requiring strangers to do all that is to be done for the dead. I think there should be no conventionalities in such things, but that each one should be allowed to follow the dictates of her own heart. I have heard a bereaved mother cry out in her anguish, "Oh, if I could only dress it myself this last time, for it could not bear to have any one touch it but me." Yet she must not do this because of what people would say! Oh, my sisters, can we not speak and act so that our friends and neighbors need not be afraid of what we shall say, so long as they do right? This world is so full of sorrow and of pain! Let us be less critical, and cultivate that sweet charity and sympathy which lightens the burdens of all with whom we come in contact.—L. O. C.

Advice for the Young Mothers.

On reading the questions this week, one from Mrs. Eva Chase brought to my mind a like experience, and I wondered if I could help her. My first baby was brought up on crackers until she died. When my next came he would not touch milk in any form, and as "necessity is the mother of invention," I brought him up on a new food. It is so inexpensive, although more work than prepared food. Twenty-five cents' worth of rolled oatmeal will last two weeks, and is prepared thus: Take a sauce pan that will not color, and put into it 1 qt. of cold water and 2 handfuls of oatmeal, and a teaspoonful of salt. Cook one-half hour, and strain in a milk strainer.

I often put the hulls back again in a little water and strain again. Then for a child of her age, take 1-3 milk and 2-3 oatmeal lightly sweetened, as much causes sourness of stomach. It should be a good deal thicker than milk, but not so thick as to keep it from running through a nipple. My two babies have been brought up on this, and are such nice fat babies. For its bowels, if this food don't regulate them, I get a ten-cent glass syringe and every day, at as nearly as possible the same hour, inject the syringe 1-2 full of glycerine. I did this for a month and was never troubled afterward. If this will in any way help one in trouble, I would be glad.—Charity.

How She Makes a Savory Dinner.

I wish to tell the Household how I stew young chickens, and think it so much better than the old way of putting them in water: First, put a large spoonful or two of butter in the kettle; when it begins to heat, drop in your chicken from the water it was washed in; salt and pepper; cover, stir often; let it steam and stew till the water is about all cooked out, then add water enough to cook. When done, thicken gravy with milk and flour. It is rich and good.—Economy.

HOUSEHOLD EXCHANGE

Of Questions and Answers About Different Matters.

Etta F.:—You certainly show a very courageous disposition, and your perseverance will, undoubtedly be rewarded. Have you tried the Chautauqua course of reading? That is so arranged that you could obtain much benefit from it, as special courses of study are made for persons requiring them. By writing to John H. Daniels, Drawer 194, Buffalo, N. Y., you will obtain all information regarding this course of reading and study, and also for the University Extension courses which have been found so helpful to many. This answer will apply to Mrs. J. L. C.; Mrs. M. E. D., Miss Anna L. and others who have written for information concerning classes for home study, ets.—Ed.

Mrs. A. T. W.:—It is too bad that you cannot be allowed to give of your treasures to the Household, as you wish, but it is one of the rules of the Household that we cannot furnish addresses in its columns for private correspondence.—Ed.

Mrs. A. S.:—See answer to Mrs. A. T. W.—Ed.

Inquiries.

Will Jean Hunt tell what will set the color in woolen dress goods and keep it from rubbing off after it has been colored? It is a beautiful black, colored with logwood, but I forgot to put in anything to set the color.—Forgetfulness.

Will some one tell me how to use soap-bark for washing flannels and colored clothes?—Laundress.

Is there any way to remove coffee and tea stains from table damask, after it has been washed?—Housekeeper.

Will some one tell me how to remove ink from a velvet carpet? The spot has not been wet, but the ink has been on for several days.—Helen Louise.

Will some one tell me what "Saute" means? I have a recipe for potato cakes, which says "Saute" them in hot fat. I could follow the recipe to that point, but do not know what that means.—Elinor K.

Jean Hunt has so kindly explained numerous things about dyeing, will she tell what dye, if there is any, to use to color mixed goods? I have a very pretty dress, a reddish brown; it is as good as new except where something being spilled on it has spotted the skirt. I want it the same color as now. I have not seen anything in the Household about coloring wool and cotton mixed. Some of us are not able to buy expensive goods and must take care of what we have.—Economy.

Answers.

I will say in regard to person asking about white bronze or zinc monuments that they are nearly a lead color molded in different designs, and that I bought two nine years ago, which have been in the weather ever since and have not changed color a particle. They are said to be indestructible.—Mrs. M. M. Carter.

H. H.—The quotation you refer to occurs in the poem "On the Death of Joseph Rodman Drake," written by Fitz Greene Halleck, which may be found in his collected poems.—Day Star.

Inquirer:—

Sleep sweetly in this quiet room
Oh, thou! who'er thou art;
And let no mournful yesterday
Disturb thy peaceful heart.
Nor let to-morrow scare thy rest
With dreams of coming ill,
The Maker is thy changeless friend
His love surrounds thee still.
Forget thyself, and all the world,
Put out each glaring light,
The stars are watching overhead,
Sleep sweetly then, Good night.

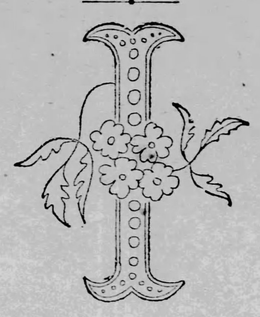
F. E. S.

L. G. also sent answer to "Inquirer."—Ed.

A lady asks for information about dyeing a piece of pink woolen goods, with bronze green dots in it. When it is washed you will find that almost all the original pink will disappear, and the goods will not be streaked. Then dye it a golden brown, proceeding just as you would with plain goods. The dots will be dark brown after it is dyed. Dye the surah dark brown.

Make your dress with a four gored skirt, finished with three, narrow bias ruffles around the bottom. The front and side widths should be fitted smoothly at the top and the back gathered full. The bodice would be pretty, made with broad revers, faced with the surah, and edged with ecru guipure lace opening on a shirred plastron of the brown silk. The sleeves of the woolen material should be leg of mutton shape, the lower edge finished with a band of brown surah, covered with lace. A folded belt of the silk may be worn with it.

If you do not like brown you might dye the dress pink again, or pale blue, or heliotrope and the dots would remain almost the same shade they are.—Mary.



PICKLES AND PRESERVES,

And Some Other Things for the Household.

Spiced Pears.

Pare, core and cut in halves or quarters, according to the size of the fruit, place in a steamer and steam till tender. It is best to steam only as much of the fruit at a time as can be placed on the bottom of the steamer. When tender enough to be pierced with a broom straw, remove carefully to glass or earthen jars and cover with a syrup made of 1-2 vinegar and 1-2 brown sugar; boil this with 1 teaspoonful each of cloves and mace; 2 teaspoonfuls each of allspice and cinnamon, and 1-2 oz. of ground ginger root. The spices should be tied in a muslin bag, and removed when the syrup is poured, boiling hot, over the pears. Cover closely and keep in a cool place. These are delicious, and are so much less trouble to make than the recipes which require the vinegar to be boiled for seven or eight mornings in succession. Apples, peaches, cherries, plums, water melon rind and quinces may be prepared in the same manner.

Canned Pears.

Pare and cut in halves, removing the core, and drop each half into cold water to prevent discoloration. When all are ready, remove them from the water and weigh them. Put them in a porcelain kettle and cook slowly till tender. While they are cooking, put in another kettle 1 lb. of sugar to every 4 lbs. of fruit, stir till it is dissolved, then add the grated, yellow rind and juice of one or more lemons, and boil five minutes. Some like the lemon cut in very thin slices, and boiled in the syrup. When the pears are tender, remove them from the water with a skimmer, so as not to break them, and let them cook slowly in the syrup till clear. Put in glass cans, fill to overflowing with the hot syrup; screw on the tops and let them stand till cold. Then tighten the tops as the glass contracts in cooling. Before putting on the covers, it is well to put a silver fork or spoon handle in the cans to allow any air bubbles to escape, and one very excellent housekeeper inverts the jars while cooling. This prevents the fruit from all settling to the bottom of the can. Peaches and plums may be canned in the same way.

Soda Biscuit.

Years ago we used to hear a great deal about saleratus biscuit, and some of us who have eaten, or tried to eat them, can remember how they looked—yellow, with dark and unpleasant looking spots, or streaks of saleratus all through them, which were just dreadful to the taste. For this reason people have in a great measure abandoned the use of sour milk and soda, and substituted baking powders, but cake, biscuit, etc., made with the soda, will keep moist longer and are much pleasanter to eat, if one stops to consider how much of the baking powder of the day is adulterated, and if the proper quantity of soda is used, there can be nothing objectionable.

For 1-2 pt. of sour milk, 1 level teaspoonful of soda, free from lumps, is about the right proportion. As the goodness of any kind of "raising" consists in the liberation of the carbonic acid gas in the mass of dough, it follows that the more of the flour that is in this, before the soda is added, the greater quantity of the mass will be aerated. For this reason it is best to add the soda (dissolved in a little water) in cakes, the last thing before baking. For tea biscuit, cookies or fried cakes, it should be added after as much flour as can be stirred into the batter with a spoon. Biscuit or cookies made with sour milk and soda, are better if allowed to stand after they are mixed, for an hour or two before they are baked. This is very convenient for ladies who do their own work, as they can prepare biscuit for tea at noon, and when needed, it is very little trouble to roll them out and bake them.

Tea Biscuit.

1 cupful of sour milk; a scant 1-2 cupful of butter or lard; 1 teaspoonful of salt and 1 teaspoonful of soda. Put 2 cupfuls of sifted flour into a pan and rub the lard into it, as for pie crust; add the salt and sour milk. Stir in as much more flour as is needed to make a batter that will drop from the spoon. Dissolve the soda in 1 tablespoonful of warm water and stir it thoroughly into the dough. Then add sufficient flour to mix into a smooth loaf. Put in the pan, cover with a towel, and set in a cool place till 1 hour before needed. Then bring to a warmer place, and after standing 1-2 hour, roll out, cut and bake in a quick oven. In warm weather, or if the milk is very sour, a little more than a level spoonful of the soda should be used. With sour cream or buttermilk less soda and shortening should be used. If a little more of the lard or butter is used, it will make delicious short-cakes. These are baked in two cakes and spread with butter while warm. Fruit may be placed between the two cakes if desired, and sugar and cream served with it. The above quantity will make 1 dozen large biscuits.

Seasonable Hints.

Those who pride themselves on their housekeeping always have on hand several cans of soups of the best brands, so that in the emergency of unexpected luncheons or diners they may have, after ten minutes' boiling, a proper first course.

The tomato soup has a great deal of body, and is not only smooth and perfectly cooked, but is more delightfully seasoned than any one but a chef could hope to accomplish.

The bouillon and consomme are, of course, lighter and best to preface the dinner, while the tomato soup is so satisfying that it suffices for the principal dish at an informal, every-day luncheon.

A coffee pot that filters is best if one is inexperienced in that art, but an old black Maryland cook can make the beverage in a plain tin pot, and have it fit for the gods.

She puts the ground coffee into the pot and shakes it about on the stove till thoroughly heated, and then pours on the boiling water. In this way the heated ground coffee imparts to the fluid an extra pungency of flavor and richness.

BIOGRAPHICAL SKETCHES

MARY MAPES DODGE, THE EDITOR OF ST. NICHOLAS,

Who She Was and Her First Writings—How She Came to Edit the Popular Magazine.

III.

I do not know of any writer who puts into her work such a well-spring of gladness at all times without seeming to make any effort, as Mary Mapes Dodge, the gifted editor of St. Nicholas. It is this sort of perennial youth that dominates whatever she writes which has enabled her to hold sway over the young people these many years, for it not only enters into her own creations, but it enables her to see what, in the work of others, will attract the youthful imagination and inspire the youthful spirit.

Mary Mapes Dodge was the second of a group of four brilliant girls, the daughters of Prof. James J. Mapes, one of the most distinguished of scientists and scholars of New York city. The mother was a graceful and gracious hostess and their home was the resort of the most distinguished men and beautiful and accomplished women of the day. In such an atmosphere as this Mary passed her bright girlhood, her dreams directed towards a future devoted to one of two things—sculpture or painting. Then love stepped in and swept away her girlish ambitions. She became the wife of William Dodge, a lawyer of high standing in her own city, and a man of wide accomplishments.

Only a few years of wedded happiness fell to her lot. Two bright boys came into their ideal home and then the husband and father passed into the beyond, leaving her to fill her life as best she might, since what she had loved most had vanished from her sight. In these sorrowful after-days the thought came to her that she

could write, and as a result "Irving ton Stories" was given to the world proving a marvelous success. At that time in 1864, the children had no such stories of literature to draw upon as have the children of to-day, so that it can easily be imagined that these charming stories at once became popular.

The greater triumph, however, came with the publication of that wonderfully fascinating tale, "Hans Brinker, or the Silver Skates." The scene of the story is laid in Holland. With this country Mrs. Dodge had familiarized herself in every particular, so that she wove into her writing bits of history and descriptions of people which are so true to the reality as to seem as if written by some one born and bred in Holland. It is said that her publisher at first looked askance at the manuscript. It was so unlike the popular first book of the author that he could not believe in its success. In spite of his serious misgivings, he put it to press in 1865, and to his astonishment it proved even more popular than the first. It is estimated that the entire number of copies sold in the United States since 1865 reaches 40,000; and to-day the yearly sales amount to over 3,000 copies. The book has circulated largely in Great Britain, and translations have been made in Dutch, German, French, Italian, and even Russian, so that children all over Europe are familiar with the "Silver Skates."

It was somewhere about 1870 that she became connected with "Hearth and Home," and continued in the position for three years, then resigning. A little later she was urged to undertake the charge of a new magazine for children. Long she hesitated, but at last her interest grew strong in the plan, and in the fall of 1873 the first number of St. Nicholas appeared under her supervision.

It is not necessary to tell my readers about this magazine, for the years have given it a place in the hearts and homes of the nation almost unrivalled. The perfect mental equipment of its editor, her rare tact in selecting what pleases the youthful mind, combined with the disposition of the publishers to let her carry out her own ideas—these have all contributed to its great success.

Mrs. Dodge wields a most facile pen, writing with great rapidity and exactness. She is an incessant worker, and loves her profession with a devotion that completely absorbs her thoughts.

Besides the books I have mentioned, and her work upon St. Nicholas, Mrs. Dodge has written the following: "A Few Friends and How They Amused Themselves," "Rhymes and Jingles for Little Folk," "Theophilus and Others," "Along the Way," and "Donald and Dorothy." Her home is in the great city, and is pervaded throughout by her own bright hospitable spirit.

OUR YOUNG FOLKS

A SPOILED PET.

There was once a little poodle, who so
lost his self-respect,
That his honest tail refused to do his
wagging.
"For in truth"—the tail explained—"I
cannot but object
To the petting he submits to, and the
nagging.

"I scorn to wag for any dog who cannot
gnaw a bone
Without whining for a nurse to come
and chop it.
And who sits all day, beribboned, like a
puppet on a throne.
And I'll never wag again if he don't
stop it.

"What with bibs, and bows, and baskets,
and nummery forlorn,
And laziness, and nonsense, he's a
noodle!
And now you know my reasons, can you
wonder that I sworn
To wag for so ridiculous a poodle?"

DOGS THAT THINK.

Do animals think? Now, little Bright Eyes, do not look up in such astonishment, as though there could not be even the slightest doubt on the question; for, let me whisper to you, it is one about which many older heads than yours have been puzzled for an answer. I know you believe your dog, Gyp, can think, and almost talk, too; for does he not dance about every time the baby goes out for an airing, and say, just as plainly as can be "Let me go, too, please?" and as there is no resisting the pleading look in his brown yes, he always wins the day.

I am going to tell you about one or two dogs of my acquaintance, and then let you conclude, for yourself, whether or not they sometimes think—in their dog way, of course.

Neptune was quite fully grown when he appeared upon our doorstep one morning, not in the proverbial basket in which waifs are usually found, but wagging his tail, and evidently saying, by every art at his command, "I'm a lost dog; won't you please take me in, and give me some breakfast?" It must have been his engaging manners, I think, that gained his admission; for at first mamma said she could not have a strange dog in the house. But he was so good-natured, so playful, that the children coaxed very hard in his behalf, and in a short time he became such an important member of the family circle that not one would have cared to part with him.

Perhaps it was through the memory of his former homeless condition that Neptune, or "Nep," as he was oftener called, always greeted strangers with great cordiality. Whenever callers would appear, he would go up to them with the greatest exhibitions of pleasure, as though he felt it necessary to give them a welcome, and make them feel at home. Still, even among visitors, Nep had his preferences; and one of them was an aunt of the children, who made visits about once every two years, or oftener. No matter what the length of time might be, however, between her visits, he never failed to remember her, and exhibit the fact that he recognized her, by jumping about, whining, and giving a sort of peculiar, glad cry he had a fashion of making whenever any of the family returned home after an absence.

Aunt C. had been making one of her visits at our house, and was about to leave for another town, where her daughter resided. Nep, with his usual politeness, insisted upon accompanying her to the train, and, when no one was observing him, followed her aboard, just as you have often seen gentlemen do; only, as it happened, he was unobserved by Aunt C. until the train had reached the station of F. Upon arriving there, she noticed a dog upon the platform that she thought resembled him, and called, "Nep, Nep!" but just then the train started and left the poor animal behind. He recognized her voice, but too late to get on board again; and so, there he was, a lost dog for the second time in his experience.

Aunt C. wrote to the family by return mail that she had seen Nep, and explained how sorry she felt for the children, who had thus lost their playmate. There was mourning in the household, as you may well believe, until some one suggested that an advertisement be inserted in the F. paper. It was done, and, in a few days, we received this response to our anxious inquiry:—

"A dog, answering your description, came to us on the date mentioned. He rather insisted on claiming a home with us, and has already become such a pet that we dislike to part with him. However, if you can prove a previous right, we will return him to you as soon as you may desire."

So, after considerable correspondence, the runaway was shipped home, this time without the possibility of alighting at the wrong station.

Nothing was said to the children of the expected arrival, and, as it was long past their bedtime when he came, they were not permitted to know anything about it until the next morning. At first Nep appeared rather shamefaced, as if he had been doing a very undignified thing in traveling in a shoe box; but before long he seemed to forget all that in the joy of being once more at home. Early the next morning he was told to call the children, and needed no second bidding to go bounding up the stairs, and, with cuick, glad barks, awaken each one. Such shouts and screams of joy as greeted their old friend must have been very pleasing to the prodigal, who danced about, trying in every way to express his happiness. If actions were any indication—and, you know, they are said to speak louder than words—he seemed to say, "I'm glad to be at home, and I'll never leave you again." Anyhow, he has carefully remained there ever since, although he has not lost his fondness for entertaining visitors. He still shows a remarkable memory, and I feel sure, if I returned home, would give me a royal welcome, even though my absence has been long enough to make some dogs have a very good excuse for forgetting the acquaintance.

Another canine friend of mine in fact, the first one that I can remember, was Drive. Now Drive was a traveled dog, too, and it happened in this way: The family was about to remove West, and as a dog was believed to be in the way at such a time, it was decided to leave him behind. I do not know whether he overheard this part of the arrangement or not, but at any rate he hung about, watching all the preparations. I shall always believe, though, that he heard the discussion and laid his plans accordingly. When the household goods were at last loaded upon two lumber wagons, he watched their departure and apparently obeyed the command to remain behind.

For 20 miles the family rode before reaching Buffalo, and a long, tiresome ride it was, too. Nothing had been seen of Drive; and when the city was reached, the household goods were shipped by boat to Detroit. Just before they were to start, however, some one discovered the dog, gazing wistfully after his friends. The poor fellow, heart-broken at his desertion, had followed the wagons for 20 miles, keeping them continually in sight, while he concealed himself. And now here was another prospect of parting company with all that was dearest to him. The mute appeal was too much for the family to resist, and he was allowed to accompany them to their new home. There he soon became a favorite with all the village children, and went from house to house, receiving food and attentions at each one. When he died, every child went to his funeral, and, I know, some shed real tears over his grave. I think you will say, too, that it was no more than he deserved that he was buried in a "truly" coffin.—Hattie G. Sleeper, in Youth's Instructor.

At the edge of the village a neat cottage stood,
The home of the widow La Rue;
It was small, but so clean it fair shone in the sun,
From parlor to kitchen, straight through.

And the widow herself was as bright, and as sweet
As an April washed flower might be;
Rosy cheeks, sparkling eyes, as she took from the line
Snowy garments, a picture was she.

It befell that the deacon, a widower sad,
Passed by, and his lone, loving heart,
At the sight of that picture was pierced through and through
By that roguish sprite, Cupid's sharp dart.

Now his home and his children are cleanly and neat
Beyond the lone man's wildest hope;
And the widow with smiles lays the cause of her bliss,
To the use of the pure Ivory Soap.

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OUR WONDER COLUMN.

1.—WHO WAS HE?

He was a man whom the nation loved, but failed to honor. Respected by his opponents, he was almost idolized by his friends. He had not very good educational advantages while young, for his father died when he was but five years old, and at the age of fifteen he was compelled to earn his own living. He had a rare tact for making friends, which was of help to him in after years, enabling him to even win over some of his enemies. He once said: "I owe my success in life to a single fact; namely, that an early age I commenced, and continued for some years, the practice of daily reading and speaking aloud, contents of some historical or scientific book." Rising rapidly by the force of his genius, he soon made himself felt in his state and in the nation. It was said of him after his death: "Although he was in the public service for fifty years, he never attempted to deceive his countrymen." "BEE."

(Example—Find a boy in the paper you are reading. Blade.—Editor.)

3.—PARALLELS.

1 2 3 4 5 6 7 8 9 10 11 12
0 0 0 0 0 0 0 0 0 0 0 0
0 0 0 0 0 0 0 0 0 0 0 0
1 2 3 4 5 6 7 8 9 10 11 12

1 to 1 is to let fall; 2 to 2 is one of the United States; 3 to 3 is a threat disease curtailed; 4 to 4 is a Latin word meaning "drink;" 5 to 5 is a man's name; 6 to 6, read upward, is crooked; 7 to 7 is a female relative; 8 to 8 is a girl's name; 9 to 9 moist; 10 to 10, to weaken; 11 to 11, to thrust out; 12 to 12, to fasten. Upper line gives the name of one of Dickens's works; the lower one the name of a volcano.

"GRACE READ."

4.—CHARADE.

You may see my first where ever you go; it is a manufacturing animal, and my second is an article my first has made; while one reason why my first should make my second, is to prevent my third. My whole is an Indian name meaning "the town on an island." "J. H. N."

5.—PROGRESSIVE ENIGMA.

I am composed of 10 letters.
My 1-2-3-4 is a husk.
My 2-3-4 is the past tense of "to walk rapidly."
My 4 is an article.
My 3-4-5 is a conjunction.
My 3-4-5-6 is a boy's nickname.
My 1-2-3-4-5-6 is the cause of much sorrow.
My 7-8-9 means to gain.
My 8-9 is a preposition.
My 7-8-9-10 is the fermented juice of fruits.
My 1-2-3-4-5-6-7-8-9-10 is the name of a famous battle. "U. M."

Answers to Puzzles—September 14.

1. GraVy, halt, bEar, tWine, roSe, beAd, loFt, lead, rOof, sTack. Inserted letters, "Views Afoot."
2. McKinley.
3. Ma, son, mason, Mary, masonry.
4. Sara-toga, Ruff-o-lo, Co-hoes, Camden, Warsaw, Lock-port, Dun-kirk.
5. Pike, block, rice, snow.

Chat.

"W. I. J.":—Your solutions were correct. Come again and bring the rest of your name with you.

"Ned":—Correct, as usual.

"Mollie Moore":—Your list was not only correct, but very nicely prepared. We appreciate that.

"Sid":

News of the Week.

The Blade is a newspaper for free American citizens, and under the above head, aims to give, first, those events which are the history and progress of the world for the week—those which every intelligent man needs to know and should know; second, all important political events; and lastly, the leading minor occurrences that possess interest to every educated and thinking reader.

WASHINGTON.

THE REPEAL BILL WILL PASS.

Belief That President Cleveland Will Soon Arrange for Another World's Monetary Conference.

Washington, Sept. 20.—There is no doubt but the intimations which those Senators who are nearest to the administration have thrown out in the last few days that Mr. Cleveland will favor any legislation looking to the remonetization of silver on the lines laid down in the Chicago platform, are having the effect of bringing about a better feeling among Democratic Senators, says a morning paper, and there is little doubt but that the passage of the pending law will be followed by vigorous action on the part of the administration in the direction of assembling another international monetary congress, that will meet under different conditions from those that have surrounded all the previous conferences, in that there will no longer be the hope that the United States will attempt to deal with the silver question single-handed.

Difficulties Removed.

It is the belief of the leadig men in both political parties that when the nations of the world are confronted with the knowledge that whatever is done to re-establish silver must be by international agreement, there will not be much difficulty in coming to such an agreement. In the conferences that have met heretofore, the great commercial nations of Europe have held aloof from entering into any agreement because of their belief that the United States would take care of silver alone, on account of the large production in this country.

The unconditional repeal of the Sherman law would disabuse their minds of this idea, and would open up the only avenue through which the bi-metallic standard can be reached with safety.

Repeal Bill Will Pass.

This belief that the administration will do something in favor of international bi-metallism is tending to modify the position of the many Senators and make the early passage of the bill more hopeful than it would otherwise be. There is also a movement on foot looking to the exclusion of all compromise propositions.

It is urged that if the bill is to have the greatest effect from an international standpoint, it must be for the unconditional repeal of the silver purchase law, so as to give notice to all the world that the United States is no longer in the market as a purchaser of silver bullion. Any sort of a compromise bill whereby the United States is put in the position of continuing the purchase of silver, even though it be for a time limited only, would have as great effect on the European nations as a law stopping the purchase at once.

THE FEDERAL ELECTIONS LAW.

House Committee on Rules Has Decided on the Programme to be Followed on the Tucker Bill.

Washington, Sept. 21.—The Democratic members of the committee on Rules decided this morning to bring in an order setting aside two weeks, beginning next Tuesday, for debate beginning September 26, for debate on the bill to repeal the federal election laws, and providing for a vote at the end of that time.

The Republican members of the committee protested against this action. They did not desire that the debate should begin so soon or be confined to such a short space of time, but their protests availed them nothing. The Democrats decided to bring in the order immediately, lest the quorum necessary to secure its adoption should effect its escape.

At the opening of the session, a tilt between the Speaker and Mr. Reed took place over the manner in which the journal of the House had been made up. Owing to an error, the Speaker asked that the question of the approval of the journal should lie over until he should have an opportunity to examine it.

Mr. Catchings, from the committee on Rules, then presented the order for the consideration of the Tucker bill, and demanded the previous question. Mr. Reed, who was evidently dragged out after the long fight of yesterday, made no attempt to filibuster, but insisted upon the ayes and nays, in order to show whether the Democrats had a quorum.

Washington, Sept. 21.—(Special.)—When the Senate met to-day, Mr. Platt (Rep., Connecticut) offered his amendment to the rules providing for closure. He said the rules of the Senate, as of every legislative body, ought to facilitate the transaction of business, while, as a matter of fact, it could not be denied that they made it impossible, or nearly impossible, to transact business. The Senate was fast losing the respect of the people of the United States. It was fast being considered a body that existed for the purpose of retarding and obstructing legislation, and was being compared to the English House of Lords. This was due because, under its rules, it was almost impossible to obtain action when there was considerable opposition to a bill.

TUCKER'S ELECTION BILL.

It Will Wipe Out All Traces of the Negro.

Washington, Sept. 22.—The Tucker bill introduced in the House for the repeal of the election laws, goes farther than any bill which the Democrats have heretofore proposed for passage. It not only repeals the present election laws, but also repeals those declaratory statutes relating to the Fourteenth and Fifteenth amendments. The present desire of the Democrats is to wipe out of the Revised Statutes all traces of the negro. They think that he has had sufficient recognition by the Constitution, and that he ought to come out of the laws of Congress.

Tucker lives in Virginia, and has been pushing this bill in order to weaken the Populists, who are fighting a hard campaign against O'Ferrell. Jerry Simpson has just returned from Virginia, where he has made a number of speeches. In the House yesterday he spoke of the Democratic fright in that state, and also of the fact that the Populists in Georgia have just carried five counties by large majorities.

The Populists in the House will vote aginst the Tucker bill, because they know that it was written to weaken their party in the South on race lines.

EXPECTED FRAUDS NOT FOUND.

Cases of Suspended Pensioners Are Found All Right.

Washington, Sept. 20.—Much attention is now being devoted at the pension bureau to the adjustment of cases of foreign pensioners recently suspended pending investigation as to citizenship. Commissioner Lochren expected that considerable fraud would be disclosed by the investigation, but almost all of the cases are being favorably acted upon and pension agents notified to resume payment.

Receipts Exceed Expenditures.

Washington, Sept. 21.—The daily statement of the United States Treasurer shows for the first time in two weeks the receipts of the government to be in excess of the expenditures, the figures for the month so far standing as follows: Receipts, $17,272,851; expenditures, $17,062,030. Of the latter amount $8,518,000 was on account of pensions. The gold reserve yesterday was $95,684,317.

SENATOR STEWART ARRAIGNS THE PRESIDENT

Did Not Finish His Speech When the Senate Began Another Week's Debate on the Repeal Bill.

Washington, Sept. 25.—The session of the Senate opened to-day at 11 o'clock with Senator Stewart's arraignment of President Cleveland for the alleged violation of the constitution in seeking to influence the legislative department of the government.

On last Saturday the Nevada Senator fired the first gun at the White House by the introduction of a resolution declaring that the independence of the co-ordinate departments of the government must be maintained, and use of power and influence of one department to control the action of another is in violation of the constitution, and destructive of our form of government. This resolution, under the rules, went over until to-day, and was the first thing in order after the preliminary business following the reading of the journal.

He began by a reference to the laying of the cornerstone of the Capitol, and the recent centennial anniversary of that event. On the latter occasion, he said, the President of the United States, armed with more than a hundred thousand high-paid, desirable federal offices to bestow, with the veto power, designed only for extraordinary occasions, backed by concentrated capital, and encouraged and flattered by a venal press, turned his face toward the Senate wing of the Capitol, and in angry, menacing tones said if the representatives there assembled legislated in prejudice or passion, or in behalf of sectional and selfish interests, the time when the corner stone was laid and the circumstances surrounding it, would not be worth commemorating.

This declaration, said Mr. Stewart, which had been cheered and encouraged by a thoughtless multitude, had been construed by a venal press as a rebuke from the President of the United States to a guilty and venal Senate. He then quoted at length from McCauley's History of England as to the parliamentary struggle with the Stuart kings.

Arraigns the President.

Coming to the present time Mr. Stewart charged that the President, in disregard to his oath of office to execute the laws, had permitted the Secretary of the Treasury to violate the act which made the purchase of four and a half million ounces of silver bullion per month mandatory by exercisting an unlawful discretion in purchasing a smaller amount.

Like Charles I.

Mr. Stewart undertook to say that at no time since the execution of Charles I., either England or the United States had any king or president ever openly and defiantly disobeyed a statute which he himself declared was mandatory, or allowed his subordinates over whom he had control to do the same thing. Was it not time, he said, to sound the alarm? If constitutional liberty was of any value it seemed to him that all friends and foes should stand up and say to the President of the United States: "You have overstepped the mark; we cannot afford to have the laws of Congress or any question disregarded."

Scores Mr. Cleveland.

Mr. Stewart said the President of the United States had no exalted opinion of the Senate or House. He regarded it doubtless as an appendage to the executive department. Mr. Stewart then read from a letter written by the President, accepting an invitation to attend the centennial celebration of Williams college, in which he said he soon expected to "have a session of Congress on his hands."

"A session of Congress on my hands," repeated Mr. Stewart in simulated seriousness. That remark spoke volumes in interpreting how the President regarded the co-ordinate branch of the government.

Mr. Stewart said he had not reached the interesting part of his speech when he gave way to Mr. Cameron, who spoke on the repeal bill.

ENTERS A GENERAL DENIAL.

Mr. Breckenridge Replies to Miss Pollard's Charges.

Washington, Sept. 23.—Congressman Breckinridge filed his reply to the charges made by Miss Pollard with Clerk Young at the city hall here today. Mr. Breckenridge denies that he seduced Miss Pollard, denies that he ever promised to marry her and de-

MISS POLLARD.

nies that he is the father of any of her three children.

He says that she accosted him when first they met and requested that he call on her at the seminary, which she was attending. She intimated to him that a man of the name of Rhodes had betrayed her and said she wanted legal advice. He says that the numerous charges brought against him by Miss Pollard are wholly false.

A DEMOCRATIC PUBLISHER

Makes a Strong Argument for Protection.

Washington, Sept. 21.—Yesterday closed the hearings before the ways and means committee. Mr. L. E. Holden, publisher of the Cleveland Plain Dealer, made an exhaustive argument in favor of retaining a duty on lead ore.

When Mr. Holden had concluded, Mr. Payne, of Albany, N. Y., took him in hand. "Mr. Holden, do you want a tariff?" asked Mr. Payne.

"Yes," was the reply. "I think the tariff a wise policy."

"Do you publish the Plain Dealer, a Democratic paper of Cleveland?"

"Yes."

"Did you not indorse tariff reform as one of the planks in the Democratic platform last fall?"

Mr. Holden grew red in the face when this leading and embarrassing question was put, and instead of giving any information, he evasively answered: "I don't think that enters into the examination."

There was some mirth at this point, but not on the part of Holden.

Then Mr. Tarsney, a Democrat from Missouri, took hold of Mr. Holden. "Will you, as a Democratic editor, give this committee a little advice in the reconstruction of the tariff?"

"I am not going to give that advice here," said Mr. Holden. "I think your committee is competent to take care of the tariff."

Mr. Dalzell, the Republican member from Pennsylvania, then had a word to say. "You agree then, Mr. Holden, the tariff shall be reduced outside of anything in which you are interested?"

As Mr. Holden seemed lost for reply, Mr. Payne asked: "If we make large reduction in the duty it reduces wages, does it not?"

"I think so," replied Mr. Holden.

"Do you want a reduction in the price of wages in your industry?"

"I do not."

"Then," said Mr. Hopkins, the Republican member from Illinois, "your opinion is the same as ours. It is the policy and interest of this government to maintain protection to Industries and labor."

Mr. Holden agreed to that proposition, and left the stand. As he took his chair Mr. Hopkins complimented him for the able manner in which he had presented the Republican side of the tariff question to the committee.

VAN ALEN'S APPOINTMENT A DISGRACE TO AMERICA.

A Democratic Paper Gives More Plain Facts About the Man Who Hates America.

New York, Sept. 23.—In regard to the appointment of Mr. Van Alen as ambassador to Rome the World says: It is now three days since Mr. J. J. Van Alen was nominated by President Cleveland as first American ambassador to Italy. The more the nomination is studied the more interest does it excite, and the stronger seems the resemblance between Mr. Van Alen and the Prince of Wales. For the first time in American politics, the monocle or English single eyeglass stands out prominently.

Mr. Van Alen is said to have concealed his single eyeglass in an inside pocket when he went to see President Cleveland, but those who have known him here and in Newport say it is inseparable from the man.

Lives Behind a Wall.

Mr. Van Alen is not known in any other part of the United States than New York and Newport. In these two places he is known only to a very limited number of people, for he restricts his intercourse to the Four Hundred and surrounds himself by a six-foot wall of solid masonry. That wall surrounds Wakehurst, his Elizabethan villa at Newport, and is meant to keep out what Mr. Van Alen terms "the lower classes." The greater part of his American existence has been spent by Mr. Van Alen behind this stone wall.

For the modern New York Anglomaniac that turns up its trousers when rain falls in London Mr. Van Alen has only faint sympathy. The English gentleman upon whom he has

VAN ALEN AND HIS MONOCLE.

patterned his life is the English gentleman of the time of George III., after whom, he is wont to say, vulgarism came in.

When a guest goes to his chamber for the night at Wakehurst the old English custom prevails of handing him a wax candle in an antique silver candlestick. There is no gas in the house, because gas is modern, and the suggestion of electric light would be received with horror.

Van Alen's Eye-Glass.

Mr. Van Alen would not be seen wearing a single eye-glass with a string attached. That presumes a certain unfamiliarity with the monocle and that the wearer may accidentally drop it. Mr. Van Alen has no string attached to his single eye-glass. This is a gentle intimation that there is no possibility of his dropping it and that he may have been born with it in his eye.

The Van Alen eye-glass is unique, even among the single eye-glasses of Pall Mall, where he is a familiar figure. They are extremely heavy, and he has them made at a little old shop near Curzon street.

It is said he does not get up until late in the morning so as not to see the new-born day. Everything with which he comes in contact must have stood the test of time before it receives his approval. That may have been one of the reasons why he sought to secure the Italian mission. In Rome he would be among the congenial surroundings of antiquity.

Will Ape the English.

It has been said that when Mr. Van Alen is in Rome he will do as the English do. There is an Italian princess there whom he met some years ago during a brief absence from England in Newport, and with whom, it was said, he became infatuated. This has been given as one reason why he should desire to bloom in the Eternal City as a full-fledged ambassador, even as the representative of a republic.

According to Anglomaniac opinions as expressed yesterday this is the best appointment ever made in American politics.

"Mr. Van Alen paid for his post like a gentleman," said one admirer of the British constitution, "and it is time a gentleman got some position in the government."

Give Him a Hand Organ.

"Van Alen, eh?" said Barney Rourke yesterday. "If I hadn't read the World this morning I would have asked who he was. I wonder how they'll send him over—in a bandbox

THE MONOCLE OF HIS NOBLETS!

or in charge of a chaperon. The Italian brigands are dead slow if they don't make a rich stake on him. He's worth $100,000 ransom if he's worth a cent."

"You ought to see the Italians," said Timothy P. Sullivan, cousin of Dry Dollar. "They've heard about Van Alen and they say it's a heavy blow to Italy. I'm glad the Third district has nothing to do with international affairs."

"Do you think Tammany Hall indorsed him?"

"Indorse him!" shrieked Tim; "Mr. Croker would throw a man like that in the river. It's a dead outrage. They ought to tie him to a grind-organ when he gets there."

EXTRA CIRCULATION RETIRED.

New York Banks Sending Back Notes Recently Issued.

Washington, Sept. 21. — National banks that increased their circulation during the recent financial stringency are now beginning to retire the circulation taken out during that period in excess of their normal circulation. From May 1 to the present time the National banks took out $29,000,000 in circulation basis on government bonds, or at the rate of about $7,000,000 a month. The total national bank circulation is now in round figures $204,000,000. By the law of 1882 national bank notes can not be retired in excess of $3,000,000 a month, so that if the banks retire the $29,000,000, the contraction of the volume of currency will be gradual, extending over a year. It is a New York bank that first retires its extra circulation, the amount being $472,000.

DEMOCRATS WANT PROTECTION.

Even Mr. Holden, of the Plain Dealer, Wants It.

Washington, Sept. 20.—A long procession of Democrats were before the ways and means committee yesterday, pleading for their business and their bread and meat. They wanted the McKinley law repealed last autumn, or at least they said that they did. They don't want it repealed now, however. To-day Mr. L. E. Holden, of the Cleveland Plain Dealer, is doing some pleading on his own account. Mr. Holden is a miner of lead ore. His product is large and is protected from foreign ore by the McKinley law, which his newspaper opposes with so much energy. Mr. Holden honestly believes that lead ore ought to be protected.

THE FIGHT AGAINST THE REPEAL BILL OF MR. TUCKER.

Tom Reed Will Close the Debate for the Republicans, and Many Members Will Speak.

Washington, Sept. 26.—Members on both sides of the political aisle in the House have expressed a general desire to participate in the debate on the bill to repeal the federal election laws, which begins to-day. Mr. Tucker will conduct the fight for the Democrats. Mr. Johnson, of North

JONATHAN P. DOLLIVER.

Dakota, who will have charge of the opposition, has decided to place Mr. Dolliver on the Republican side of the breach, to lead the assault against the measure. Thereafter the Democrats and Republicans will alternate.

Among those who have given notice of their desire to speak are Mr. De Armond, Missouri; Lawson, Georgia; Patterson, Tennessee; Dinsmore, Arkansas; Martin, Indiana; English, New Jersey; Clark, Missouri; Money, Mississippi; Fellows and Cummings, New York; Rayner, Maryland; Johnson, Indiana; Breslin, Pennsylvania; Hall, Iowa; Burrows, Michigan; Payne, New York; Updegraph, Tennessee; Cooper, Wisconsin; Cannon, Illinois; Hicks, Pennsylvania; Haugen, Wisconsin. Mr. Johnson has arranged to have Tom Reed close the debate for the Republican side.

THE NEW TARIFF BILL.

It Will be Ready to Report Within a Month.

Washington, Sept. 22.—The Ways and Means committee will proceed immediately with the preparation of the new tariff bill. As was the case in the preparation of the McKinley bill in 1888, and the McKinley bill in 1890, the majority members will arrange the new schedules, and when the measure is framed it will be submitted to the full committee. The Democratic members of the various sub-committees customs, internal revenue, administration, reciprocity and commercial treaties, and public debt—will decide upon the modifications bearing on their particular branch of the subject. It is also probable that in the arrangement of the new schedules the work will be divided among the various Democratic members, subject, of course, to the ultimate approval of all.

A suggestion is made to the effect that Chairman Wilson has the lines of the new bill pretty well blocked out, and that his scheme will be submitted for general approval before the actual work of preparing the schedules begins. A very prominent Democrat on the committee says the bill will be completed within a month. If Congress is still in session, it will be immediately presented. The Democrats on the committee feel that in view of the unrest among business men on account of the proposed revision, the new schedules ought to be made known as soon as possible, so that business can the sooner adjust itself to the new conditions.

The Chinese May Stay.

Great interest centered in the session of the House yesterday, as it was known a communication would be received stating the position of the President and the administration on the Chinese exclusion question. The letter contains copies of the instructions sent to collectors of customs by the Treasury department under date of May 4, and they are instructed to take no steps looking to the enforcement of the deporting act until further notice. Under the same date the Attorney General instructs attorneys and marshals not to proceed except on order of the court. With regard to those Chinese who had obtained admission to the United States under false representation, the letter directs officers of the department to use every effort to enforce the law by arrest and prosecution. A copy of the telegram of Attorney-General Olney, dated September 2, instructing the district attorney at San Francisco in view of the fact that no funds exist for carrying out the law to have Chinese held liable to deportation to be discharged from custody until such provision is made, was also submitted.

BIG GRIST OF NOMINATIONS.

President Cleveland Makes Democrats Happy.

Washington, Sept. 21.—The President to-day sent the following nominations to the Senate: State—Luther Short, of Indiana, to be consul general of the United States at Constantinople, Turkey; Laurence Townsend, of Pennsylvania, to be secretary of the legation of the United States at Vienna, Austria; D. Lynch Pringle, of New York, to be secretary of legation of the United States to Guatemala and Honduras and consul general to Guatemala.

To be Consuls of the United States—Chas. I. Adams, of Virginia, at Cadiz, Spain; Edwin F. Bishop, of New York, at Chatham, Canada; H. Christian Borstel, of New York, at St. Helena; Jos. F. Baya, of Florida, at Baracoa, Cuba; Chas. N. Daly, of New Jersey, at Guelph, Canada; John S. Derby, of Maine, at St. Johns, New Brunswick; Sam'l B. Evans, of Iowa, at Managua, Nicaragua; Thos. R. Gibson, of Texas, at Guaymas, Mexico; Thos. R. Gibson, of Georgia, at Beirut, Syria; Wm. E. Hunt, of Mississippi, at Hong Kong, China; Frank A. Johnson, of Ohio, at Chihauhua, Mex.; Dominic J. Kane, of Maine, at Charlottestown, Prince Edward's Island; John Karel, of Illinois, at Prague, Austria; R. P. McDaniel, of Virginia, at Bahia, Brazil; Thomas E. O'Neil, of New York, at Stockholm; Josiah L. Peary, of Tennessee, at Colon, Aspinwall; Alexander L. Pollock, of Utah, at San Salvador; Sheridan P. Read, of New York, at Tien Tsin, China; Ralph Steiner, of Texas, at Munich, Germany; Joseph H. Whalen, of New York, at Prescott, Canada; Edwin S. Wallace, of South Dakota, at Sivas, Turkey.

Justice—Joseph A. Manson, of Tennessee, to be marshal for the Western district of Tennessee.

Interior—Joseph H. Woodnorth, of Wisconsin, to be pension agent at Milwaukee, Wis.; David M. Boyle, of South Dakota, to be register of the land office at Pierres, S. D.; James K. Wright, of Michigan, to be receiver of public money at Grayling, Mich.; Joseph R. Carter, of Montana, to be agent for the Indians of the Flathead agency in Montana.

Washington, Sept. 25.—The President to-day sent to the Senate the following nominations: State—Chas. M. Caughey, of Maryland, to be consul of the United States at Messina, Italy. Treasury—John C. Kelly, of Iowa, to be collector of internal revenue for the Third district of Iowa. War—First Lieut. Wright P. Edgerton, Second Artillery, to be assistive professor of mathematics at the U. S. Military academy.

Cleveland Can't Go.

Washington, Sept. 21.—Private Secretary Thurber has written President Peck, of the World's Fair Board of Managers that in view of the pressure of official business it will be practically impossible for Mr. Cleveland to visit the World's Fair on Chicago Day, October 9.

The Southwest silver convention, in session at Albuquerque, N. M., demands free coinage at 16 to 1.

ANNUAL REPORT OF THE PENSION COMMISSIONER.

A Report Which Will be Read With Interest by all Old Soldiers and Their Friends.

Washington, Sept. 22.—Pension Commissioner Lochren submitted his annual report to the secretary of the Interior to-day.

The number of pensioners on the rolls of the bureau is 966,012, with a net increase of 83,944 during the past year. During the year 24,715 claims for increase of pension and 21,990 for additional pension under the act of June 27, 1890, were allowed. In the same time 115,221 claims for pension and for increase were rejected. Claims pending consideration July 7 numbered 711,150.

Amount of money paid for pensions during the year was $156,740,467. Balance at the close of the year was $2,-827,371. Appropriations for the next fiscal year, Commissioner Lochren states, will be ample, and the estimates for the fiscal year 1895 amount to $162,631,570.

Estimates for Next Year.

Referring to the estimates for the fiscal year of 1895 Commissioner Lochren says: "If these were based wholly on the experience of former years and the capacity of the force of the bureau to handle cases through the formal stages of examination to allowance, the result would be a much larger estimate. But 1895 is 30 years after the close of the civil war. The pension roll in view of its size, compared with the number of men enrolled in that war will, in my opinion, by that time have reached its limit and begin to decrease. The falling off in the presentation of new claims appears from the fact, shown by the last report of my predecessor, that there were on October 12, 1892, 788 061 claims pending in the bureau, while on July 7, 1892—not quite nine months later—the number of claims pending had been reduced to 711,150. It is apparent, therefore, that the filing of new claims and claims for increase has ceased to exceed the number of cases disposed of by the work of the bureau, and that a rapid diminution in the number of new claims may be expected."

Reference is thus made to cases under the act of June 27, 1890: "Recog-

COMMISSIONER LOCHREN.

nizing the difficulty of trading disabilities to service origin after a long lapse of time, and the fact that deserving soldiers, who in their advancing years were incurring disabilities not of service origin, unfitting them from earning a support by manual labor, were proper objects of the national bounty, the act of June 27, 1890, was passed roviding that all persons who had served in the military or naval service of the United States in that war 90 days or more and had been honorably discharged therefrom, and who were suffering from a mental or physical disability of permanent character not the result of their own vicious habits, which incapacitates them from earning a support by manual labor, shall be pensioned at not more than twelve or less than $6 per month, proportioned to the degree of inability to earn a support.

Under this act, aside from the requisite service and honorable discharge, there is but one condition that can give any right to pension, viz: "A mental or physical disability of a permanent character, not the result of their own vicious habits, which incapacitates them from the performance of manual labor in such a degree as to render them unable to earn a support."

Specific Disabilities.

But by order 164, issued Oct. 15, 1890, the commissioner, with the approval of the assistant secretary, directed that specific disabilities should be rated, in applications under this act, as they would have been rated under the schedules then in force, if of service origin, up to $12 per month. The medical referee stated, in answer to inquiry, that under this order the capacity of a claimant under the act of June 27, 1890, to perform manual labor, was no longer even considered in adjudicating his claim, but that his disabilities were rated up to $12 per month, as if his claim had been made under prior laws for like disabilities of service origin, it is perfectly clear that under this order 164, in granting pensions under this act of June 27, 1890, the act itself was set aside and disregarded, with the result of granting pensions not authorized by any law.

The Bennett Case Recalled.

This was shown in the Bennett case, which called your attention to this order, and to practice under it. There the claimant applying under this act of June 27, 1890, was pensioned at $12 per month for slight deafness, not of service origin. This slight deafness could not interfere with his capacity to perform manual labor, and such a pension has no warrant to sustain it in any law. It is absolutely void. The statement of medical referee above mentioned made it appear probable that under order 164 many pensions were illegally granted, and pursuant to your order of May 27, 1893, a board of revision was formed, of the ablest and most experienced men of the bureau, to examine the cases allowed under that act and cull out such as had no legal basis to rest upon; but with instructions to disturb no case where by the most liberal construction of the evidence the right to the pension could be sustained under any law. In cases where it was believed that pension could not be sustained, and another medical examination was thought necessary, the payment of the pension was ordered to be suspended pending investigation, according to the practice of the bureau from the beginning; and at the proper time the usual 60-day notice was given to the pensioner, within which he could ask for a medical examination or supply further evidence of his right to his pension.

Hoke Smith's Orders.

This practice of the bureau always followed, is the correct practice. It is not the withdrawal or taking away of a pension, but the temporary withholding of its payment where it appears to be unlawful pending a proper inquiry. Upon your suggestion that even this temporary withholding might work hardship where, upon the face of the papers, it appears that the pensioner is entitled to at least some less rating, the practice has been modified and changed as to the cases under this act so far that suspension of payment pending the 60 days are only ordered when on the face of the papers it appears prima facie that the pensioner is not entitled to any pension. It is certain that there are many cases like the Bennett case, where persons not entitled to any pension will be removed from the rolls, but the work has not yet proceeded far enough to enable me to forecast the result.

Commissioner Lochren concludes as follows: "I recognize to the fullest extent that my sole duty is to execute and administer the laws as they are enacted—fairly and honestly interpreted."

Statue to General Logan.

Washington, Sept. 25.—The committee authorized to select the model for a statue to Gen. John A. Logan has decided to accept that designed by Franklin Simmons. The monument is to be made of bronze, with the pedestal richly ornamented. The monument is to be placed in Iowa Circle, this city.

FOREIGN NEWS.

GREAT BRITAIN'S MINISTER OF FOREIGN AFFAIRS IN TROUBLE.

The Noble Queensberry Says He Has Been Snubbed and He Proposes to Resent the Insult.

London, Sept. 25.—The noble markis says he'll do it, and surely, in the language of Captain Cuttle, if any man kin, he kin.

It all originated with the elevation of Viscount Dremlanrig to the peerage. The viscount is a son of the marquis—the Marquis of Queensberry but his noble parent, instead of feeling the pride which might naturally be expected, takes quite an opposite view. He holds that the honor should have fallen to himself, and that in going over his head to confer it on his son a direct snub was intended. He holds Lord Rosebery responsible for the slight

LORD ROSEBERY.

"Lord Rosebery has lied!"

Thus spoke the marquis in Paris the other day, at the same time flourishing a thick bundle of letters, which, he averred, contained full proof of the moral obliquity of Mr. Gladstone's secretary of state. "And if Lord Rosebery fancies he has done with me," continued the marquis, "he is vastly mistaken.

"I am going to London to see this matter through. I will not rest until I have brought it to a head, and if an assault on the person of Lord Rosebery is necessary—why, I am prepared to commit that assault! You see, my intention is to 'show up' Lord Rosebery publicly, and possibly my only chance of doing so is to force him to bring me up before the law courts for assault.

"Then," said the marquis triumphantly, "I have these!" and he flourished his bundle of letters. "There is one from her gracious majesty, the Queen, and another from Mr. Gladstone, besides copies of a number of letters from me to the Prince of Wales and also to Lord Rosebery. The letters from her majesty and Mr. Gladstone prove beyond doubt that it was Lord Rosebery who was at the bottom of the whole trouble.

"Why should Lord Rosebery have put this slight upon me?

"The answer is as plain as daylight—because of the family influence, of course! Lord Rosebery is related to me by marriage and it is evident he has been acting under the hand of my former wife's family.

"But I mean to show Lord Rosebery up, and I will." The marquis did not further emphasize his assertion, but his manner, though quiet enough, evinced his sincerity and fixedness of purpose.

During Lord Rosebery's recent visit at Homburg the marquis went there to meet him, but was unable to do so.

MARQUIS OF QUEENSBERRY.

berry is reserving the publication of this letter for the day when, in one way or another, he shall have forced the Earl of Rosebery to have recourse to the law courts, it can now be mentioned that the epistle, a copy of which occupies four quarto pages, consists of a full statement of the marquis' "case" against Lord Rosebery. The writer begins by stating that he is availing himself of the gracious permission of the Prince of Wales to explain his conduct, and expresses the hope that his royal highness will, with his usual sense of justice, acknowledge that he is not to be blamed for the course he had taken. The marquis then cites the letters he received from the queen and Mr. Gladstone to show how, in his opinion, only Lord Rosebery can be taxed with the crime which he (the marquis) imputes to him, and adds that if Lord Rosebery denies his complicity "he has lied."

The marquis is now in London laying for his lordship, and if he does not succeed in bringing about a meeting—to use a phrase current in the marquis' set—it will certainly not be his fault.

MORE ABOUT EMIN PASHA.

An Arab Chief Compelled to Commit the Crime.

London, Sept. 22.—A dispatch to the Times from Brussels says that further advices regarding the murder of Emin Pasha have been received by the last mail from the Congo. According to these an Arab chief, Said Benabadi, was induced to murder Emin by Muni Moharra, who threatened that if Said did not comply, his country would be attacked and his wife. The crime was accordingly committed, at the direction of Said Benabadi by a guide of the name of Ismanaily. It occurred on October 20, at a spot about four days journey from Rubonge.

Comma Bacilli Harmless.

Vienna, Sept. 25.—In the Institute of Experimental Pathology here Prof. Stricker has been conducting interesting experiments. Drs. Hasterlik and Stockmayer, four students and others swallowed a quantity of comma bacilli. They suffered no bad effect beyond headache and nausea. Prof. Stricker draws the conclusion that comma bacilli will not cause cholera in the case of strong, healthy subjects.

Cholera at Hamburg.

Hamburg, Sept. 23.—During the past 24 hours fifteen cases and one death from cholera have been reported. An examination of the water which is now passing through the mains of the city shows it in excellent condition.

The governor of New Zealand, the Earl of Glasgow, has signed the woman's suffrage bill.

It is now proposed to work all the Welsh coal mines under control of the government.

Six hundred men resumed work at the Manners' colliery in Derbyshire at the old rate of pay.

A telegram from Bangkok to Paris says that the negotiations between the French representatives and the Siam government are progressing favorably.

CONSIDERING THE ULTIMATUM.

Practically No Change in Affairs at Rio Janeiro.

Rio Janeiro, Sept. 21.—The statement cabled to the Associated Press yesterday to the effect that Admiral de Mellos, the commander-in-chief of the forty odd large and small war vessels at the disposal of the insurgent forces at Rio de Janeiro, has sent an ultimatum to the officials at Rio demanding the prompt surrender of the capital is true. That complete and thorough bombardment did not take place yesterday is due to negotiations which have been in progress since the admiral's ultimatum was received, between the rebels and representatives of the government of President Peixoto.

These negotiations were entered into at the earnest request of the representatives of the foreign powers, backed up by the commanders of the foreign war vessels, who have determined to leave no stone unturned to save Rio from being reduced to ruins, for the rebels have guns enough to cause wholesale havoc and slaughter here.

People admit that the revolt against Peixoto has grown to such proportions that it would be better to let Rio fall into the hands of the insurgents, than to expose it to the fearful bombardment it may at any moment receive from the rebel fleet.

THE ARGENTINE REVOLUTION.

Bloody Engagements Are Hourly Expected.

Buenos Ayres, Sept. 25.—Ex-President Pelligrini, undismayed by the threat of the rebels to shoot him on the spot if he again falls into their hands, has arrived safely before Tucuman, and telegraphs here that he expects the rebels will soon surrender.

Other advices, however, leave it that the foreign colonists of Santa Fe and its neighborhood are joining in the rebellion, and that some bloody engagements between the rebels and the government may be expected hourly.

It is now an admitted fact that a determined rebellion against President Saenz-Pena and his government is on foot, and if the foreign element has taken a hand in it against the president and his party, his downfall is not unlikely, as the foreign interests are powerful and well represented here.

As this dispatch is sent, the whole of the Argentine Republic is convulsed with excitement, and a revolution is in progress throughout the month at least. There was fighting all day yesterday throughout the disturbed districts, and more blood will be shed to-day.

RUSSIAN WARSHIP FOUNDERED.

Ten Officers and One Hundred and Fifty Men Drowned.

St. Petersburg, Sept. 25.—Fragments of woodwork, coats and other wreckage have floated ashore in the Gulf of Finland, showing that the Russian warship Pousalka, with ten officers and 150 seamen, has foundered, and that all hands were lost.

The Pousalka had four and one-half inches of armor, carried four nine-inch guns, was of 2,000 tons displacement, had 736 indicated horse power, was classed as having a speed of 18 knots, and was built in 1867. The body of a sailor, supposed to have belonged to the crew, has been washed ashore in the Gulf of Finland, and it is known that severe gales swept over those waters soon after she left port. There is no doubt, as the admiralty states, that the Pousalka has foundered.

Argentine Affairs.

Buenos Ayres, Sept. 21.—The revolution in Argentine is spreading, and affairs have assumed a most alarming aspect.

The government is redoubling the precautions already taken. Several Engagements between the government forces and the insurgents in the province of Tucuman have taken place, and the former have undoubtedly been defeated. Ex-President Pelligrini, at 2 o'clock this morning, placed himself at the head of 1,500 troops of all arms, embarked them upon trains and left for Tucuman, where, it is now said, a state of anarchy prevails. Pelligrini is determined at all hazards to pacify Tucuman.

SULTAN OF JOHORE SUED

For Breach of Promise by a Pretty British Girl.

London, Sept. 25.—The Sultan of Johore, against whom a pretty British girl has brought suit for $50,000 damages, has sailed for Singapore from Brindisi. The sultan's departure has revived interest in the interesting suit to which he is a party.

Miss Jennie Mighell, a young lady with a good position in society, gifted with accomplishments of a high order and of attractive appearance, seeks for damages from the Sultan of Johore for breach of promise, and also asks for the return of her diamonds.

The Roman government decided, in view of the present condition of the market, to postpone the question of paying import duties in gold.

ENGLAND AND SIAM ARE BOTH DEFIED.

French War Vessels Now on Their Way to Compel the Evacuation of Ceded Territory.

Paris, Sept. 25.—It would seem that the French government has resolved to make another serious demonstration against Siam and that it will not be satisfied with wordy concessions. France, undoubtedly, is nettled at the criticisms of the foreign press regarding her alleged backdown before England's firm attitude in the Siamese question, and no second backdown may be anticipated.

Cruisers For Siam.

The Gaulois, for instance, announces this morning that the French government has already dispatched several additional cruisers to Siam and that M. De Villers, the special envoy of France at Bangkok, will receive the strongest support in his efforts to insist on the evacuation of the territory ceded to France by the agreements of August last.

The ceded territory is to be evacuated immediately or France will take steps at once to enforce its evacuation. No further trifling or diplomatic fighting for time will be tolerated.

THE KING OF SIAM.

KNOWLEDGE

Brings comfort and improvement and tends to personal enjoyment when rightly used. The many, who live better than others and enjoy life more, with less expenditure, by more promptly adapting the world's best products to the needs of physical being, will attest the value to health of the pure liquid laxative principles embraced in the remedy, Syrup of Figs.

Its excellence is due to its presenting in the form most acceptable and pleasant to the taste, the refreshing and truly beneficial properties of a perfect laxative; effectually cleansing the system, dispelling colds, headaches and fevers and permanently curing constipation. It has given satisfaction to millions and met with the approval of the medical profession, because it acts on the Kidneys, Liver and Bowels without weakening them and it is perfectly free from every objectionable substance.

Syrup of Figs is for sale by all druggists in 50c and $1 bottles, but it is manufactured by the California Fig Syrup Co. only, whose name is printed on every package, also the name, Syrup of Figs, and being well informed, you will not accept any substitute if offered.

FREE REMEDY. BEFORE. MANHOOD RESTORED AFTER. Small, weak organs enlarged. Emissions, Impotency, Nervousness, and all effects of Self-Abuse or Excess cured. Many testimonials. I will gladly send (sealed) a $2.22 22 to all sufferers a receipt that cured me of these troubles. Address, L

GENERAL NEWS.

AGAINST THE CATHOLIC CHURCH.

The American Protective Association and Its Purposes.

Buffalo, Sept. 20.—The Enquirer publishes an interview with Isaac Cluff, a Canadian, who came to Buffalo about sixteen months ago, and who is now head organizer in this city of the American Protective association, an order known hitherto only in the West. Cluff is quoted as saying:

"What are we organized for? To fight papacy, with anything from ballots to bullets. Look at the public schools in Buffalo; over 80 per cent of the teachers are Roman Catholics. Inside of two years I promise you there will not be a Catholic teacher in the schools. We are going to do the same in Buffalo as we did in Detroit, Saginaw, Kansas City and other Western towns. Almost every employe of the municipality and corporation of Detroit a few years ago was a Catholic. Now there are only two Romanists in the city's employ.

Strength of the Order.

Mr. Cluff did not realize that he was speaking to a member of the press when he made these statements. He also added the information that there were six councils in Buffalo—two in the heart of the city, and four in the suburbs. It was intended to build the order up to a membership of 8,000 this winter, and fifty or a hundred members were being initiated every meeting. Two circulars have been distributed by these anti-Papists—one quietly among avowed opponents of the Roman Catholics, and another secretly among those who have taken the obligations of the order. The first circular recites that the order is about two years old; that in that time it has grown to a million membership; that in certain Western cities every official from the mayor down is a member; that it is aggressive, without financial benefits, and political yet non-partisan; that it is a secret order, fighting a secret foe—the Jesuits.

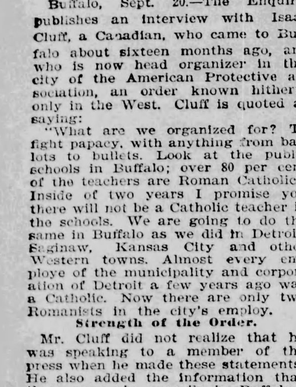
"Who belongs to the order in Buffalo? Lots of good people—clergymen, lawyers, business men and employers of labor, some of whom have agreed not to hire any help unless they are members of the A. P. A. Members are sworn to secrecy not to reveal the names of officers of subordinate local councils, or the time or place of meeting. We do not want anybody to know anything about our order until we are strong enough to declare ourselves."

ARMY OF THE CUMBERLAND.

Close of the Annual Reunion—Next Meeting at Chattanooga.

Cleveland, Sept. 22.—At the business session yesterday the following officers of the Army of the Cumberland were elected, the name of "Old Rosey" being greeted with cheers:

President, Gen. W. S. Rosecrans; corresponding secretary, Gen. H. V. Boynton; recording secretary, Col. J.



GENERAL ROSECRANS.

W. Steele; treasurer, Gen. J. S. Fullerton.

Chattanooga, Tenn.; Rockford, Ill., and Mobile, Ala., were proposed as the next places of meeting. Chattanooga was chosen by an overwhelming vote. Ex-President Harrison was chosen as orator at the next meeting with Senator Manderson, of Nebraska, for alternate. An amendment to the constitution was proposed admitting to membership the sons of members. The meeting then adjourned.

Last evening the members of the society and guests to the number of 325 sat down to an elaborate banquet at the Hollenden hotel. There were five toasts, including "Our dead comrades," which was drunk in silence. In the absence of Gen. W. H. Gibson, of Tiffin, Gen. H. V. Boynton responded to the toast "The Army of the Cumberland." "Our Country" was discussed by Gen. J. Warren Keifer, of Springfield, O.; "The Rank and File," by Col. Henry Stone, and "The Loyal Women," by Gen. P. T. Swaine, the last of whom spoke in place of Col. Henry M. Duffield, of Detroit.

RELIGIOUS RIOT IN KANSAS CITY.

An A. P. A. Meeting Ends in a Pitched Battle.

Kansas City, Mo., Sept. 23.—A meeting of the American Protective association, the anti-Catholic society, last night terminated in a riot which but for the presence of the police might have resulted seriously. As it was, blood was spilled and several persons were injured.

The organization of the A. P. A. in this city has been attended with much bitter feeling and on several occasions the Catholics have attempted to break up the meetings.

Armed With Guns.

A meeting was advertised for last evening in a hall at the corner of Twenty-first street and Bellevue streets, and the members of the society, apprehending trouble, went to the meeting armed. Many carried revolvers and some marched to the hall with shot guns and rifles on their shoulders. The police had been notified that a riot was probable and a squad of twenty patrolmen were sent to preserve the peace.

The Mob Gathered.

A mob gathered outside the hall while the meeting was in progress, but the police made no effort to disperse it. When the meeting came to an end the mob attacked the members of the A. P. A. as they filed out of the hall, throwing rocks and brickbats. The police made several arrests, among them being an A. P. A. man, a railroad detective named Brown.

He showed his badge to the police and was let go. The mob did not like that and took after Brown, who started to run. A shower of sticks and stones followed him and he turned and drawing a revolver prepared to defend himself.

Revolvers Used.

One of the mob, a man named O'Connor, also drew a revolver. He and Brown opened fire simultaneously and each fired two shots. O'Connor received one bullet in the thumb. Brown made his escape unhurt. In the meantime the police had made many arrests, the prisoners being about equally divided between the members of the A. P. A. and the mob. Then the mob dispersed.

A New Illinois Law.

Springfield, Ills., Sept. 22.—In compliance with an act of the legislature of Illinois, the secretary of State has mailed to each corporation licensed to do business in the state, a letter of inquiry and notice of the requirement that each shall file a certificate showing its connection with "trusts." The total number of letters mailed was over 25,000. The corporations are required to make a report within 30 days, with a fee of $1 each, under penalty of prosecution by the attorney general. A judgment involves the forfeit of the right to do business in the state.

Pennsylvania Democrats.

Harrisburg, Pa., Sept. 20.—The Democratic state convention yesterday afternoon nominated Frank C. Osborn for state treasurer and Hon. Samuel Thompson for justice of the Supreme court.

THE TRAIN ROBBERS FOILED.

Two Were Killed and Three Captured—A Dummy Train.

St. Joseph, Mo., Sept. 25.—A bold attempt at train robbery was cleverly frustrated here just after midnight this morning. As a result two would-be train robbers are dead, and three are behind the bars in jail. Of six men who attempted the robbery only one escaped.

The robbers who were killed are Fred Kohler and Hugo Gleitz. The three men captured are N. A. Hurst, Henry Garver and Charles Fredericks. John Gleitz escaped. The train which the bandits had attempted to rob was passenger train No. 3, on the Kansas City, St. Joseph & Council Bluffs railroad, which left Kansas City at 9:05 p. m. Sunday night, and which arrived here at 12:03 Monday morning.

Police Notified.

The officials of the road had been notified that the robbery of the road had been planned, and they notified the police. When the train arrived here a dummy train was made up, and sixteen police officers under command of the chief of police, were put aboard. In order to thoroughly deceive the robbers, the train was made an exact duplicate of train No. 3, and consisted of an engine and tender, an express and baggage car, and the usual coaches and Pullmans.

The Dummy Attached.

When the decoy reached a point two miles north of St. Joseph the engineer's attention was arrested by a lighted lantern moving to and fro between the rails. He obeyed the signal, and soon six masked men surrounded the engine. One of the bandits mounted the train and presented one revolver at the engineer's head, and another at the fireman's, keeping them in subjection, while the other five men hastened to rob the express car. They ordered the messenger to open the door, which he did forthwith.

The Bandits Surprised.

The bandits entered the car leaving two without to guard. The policemen who were guarding the train were distributed in the various cars, the majority of them being concealed in the express car. Immediately the three bandits who had undertaken the work of robbing the car entered the door, the police within ordered them to surrender. The robbers were taken completely by surprise, but they opened fire at once upon the police.

Two Robbers Killed.

The police returned the fire, and a general fusilade followed. About twenty-five shots were fired on both sides. When the smoke cleared away the lifeless bodies of Kohler and Gleitz were lying on the floor of the car. They had been shot through the head. The bullet which pierced Kohler's head produced instant death. He never stirred after he was hit. Gleitz was still breathing, but he died shortly after he was brought here. Fredericks, the third robber engaged in the fight, was not injured, and was placed under arrest. None of the officers were injured.

One of Them Escapes.

While the fight was going on in the car, those of the police not engaged in it were looking after the two robbers who had been left outside to keep watch. The police quickly took them in and placed them under arrest. The bandit who had been detailed to guard the engineer and fireman quickly realized the situation when he heard the battle going on in the express car, and promptly made his escape. A detail of officers was put on his track, and quickly took up the pursuit with every prospect of capturing the fugitive before dawn.

COCHRAN IS A VILLAIN.

His House Discovered to be a Monster Thieves' Den.

Philadelphia, Sept. 20.—Henry Cochran, who stole $134,000 in gold from the United States mint, and who is posing as a weak-minded man is shown to have been a consummate scamp. For years he lived alone in a big house in Darby, a suburb. The building set back one hundred feet from Woodland avenue, and is perched on a hill. Chief of Secret Service Drummond investigated the house to-day. In the parlor, dining-room and other apartments where the public visited were religious pictures, Bibles and hymn-books.

In the cellar was found a false door, which flew back by touching a spring. This led into a tunnel that ended at the street, the mouth being concealed by glass. In the house were trunks full of clothing, thirty-two new hats, a razor for every day in the month, and twenty pairs of shoes. Six crucibles for melting gold were also found, as well as dies for making counterfeit coin. He had the top of his house fitted up like a smelting outfit, and could drop to the cellar on a trap door and then run out the tunnel in case he was surprised. False panels in the walls showed secret closets, and the place was in reality a monster thieves' den. Cochran was a devout Presbyterian, and shielded his wickedness under a religious cloak.

SENATOR IRBY'S BIG JAG.

Two Charges Against Wade Hampton's Successor.

Columbia, S. C., Sept. 21.—J. L. M. Irby, drunk, disorderly conduct, "count 1;" J. L. M. Irby, carrying concealed weapons, "count 2."

The foregoing appears on the official records of the police court of this city, and they are the charges upon which the successor of Wade Hampton in the United States Senate will be arrested, should he return to Columbia. The junior Senator from South Carolina arrived here from Washington under the influence of a very lively "jag," which he accumulated on a Pullman car after leaving the capital. He thrust a pistol into the face of a hackman and then at another. He was taken to Gov. Tillman's home, and by the governor was driven to the depot, and placed on the train bound for Laurens, his home. Had he not left town he would have been arrested.

AN OPERA HOUSE HORROR.

Twenty-Five of Them Burned, and Three of Them Will Die.

Canton, Ill., Sept. 20.—Twenty-five persons were burned last night, three or four of them fatally, in a fire which destroyed Canton's new opera-house. It is feared, but not yet certainly known, that others have lost their lives and been buried under the debris left by the roasting flames, which have not yet been subdued.

It is thought that everybody got out of the opera house, but this was not certainly known at the time. The loss on the opera house block is $60,000. The Baldwin-Melville company lost everything, including $200 cash.

MOHAMMED WEBB YELLED DOWN

No Advocate of Polygamy Can Talk to Americans.

Chicago, Sept. 21.—For the first time, a speaker in the Parliament of Religions was interrupted yesterday by those in the audience who took exception to what he was saying. Mohammed Webb, the English convert to Islam, raised a storm by attempting to defend polygamy. The audience cried "No! No!" until he dropped the subject in despair. In the yells of protest many female voices could be plainly heard above the din.

World's Fair Attendance.

Chicago, Sept. 25.—The following are the paid admissions to the World's Fair to date:

Total for May	1,050,037
Total for June	2,675,113
Total for July	2,760,263
Total for August	3,515,493
September 1 to 17	2,414,848
Total week ending Sept. 23	1,133,482
September 24 (Sunday)	36,106
Grand total	13,530,882

The Fair Will Close October 30.

Chicago, Sept. 21.—The executive committee last night decided that the fair shall be finally closed October 30, instead of being held open longer, as has been proposed by some enthusiasts.

AWFUL ACCIDENT ON THE WABASH RAILWAY.

Carelessness of a Brakeman Who Turns a Switch at the Wrong Time and Causes One of the Most Terrible Collisions in Railway Annals.

Kingsbury, Ind., Sept. 22.—(Special.)—The worst wreck ever occurring on the Wabash took place at 5:20 this morning, at this little town on the Chicago and Detroit division of the road, 65 miles east of Chicago.

At about 5 o'clock, eastbound freight No. 92 sidetracked to allow the two sections of No. 55 westbound passenger to pass. When the first section of the passenger train had passed the brakeman of 92 opened the switch to allow the freight to proceed on to the main track.

It is presumed that he overlooked the signals, and before the error could be corrected the second section of the fast express came along, at a rate of 50 miles an hour, crashing into the engine of the freight, which was then yet on the sidetrack.

The train was a Grand Trunk section, carrying only through passengers, and had no local traffic whatever. It left Detroit at 1:50 a. m., and makes good time always, and when it struck the freight had a high rate of speed.

The scene which followed beggars description. The two day coaches were literally ripped in twain and piled up in a mass upon the baggage car and tender. From this awful pile of twisted iron and splintered wood, with steam hissing on the engine fires, came the awful groans of what at first it was supposed to be at least a hundred mangled people. Here and there a dead body, crushed out of all semblance to human form, could be seen.

Digging Out the Dead.

Out of this chaos the passengers not injured and the people of Kingsbury began to dig the dead and wounded. When relief trains and doctors came, the work was pushed with greater rapidity. Every farmhouse in the vicinity was turned into a hospital.

THE ROBBERS GOT NOTHING.

Another Bold Train Robbery Near Centralia, Illinois.

Centralia, Ills., Sept. 21.—The train robbing epidemic reached this place shortly before 12 o'clock last night, with far different results, however, than the recent robberies on the Lake Shore & Michigan Southern at Kessler, Ind., and Mineral Range road at Hancock, Mich.

The attempted robbery here—for the bandits went away empty-handed—occurred on the Illinois Central at the coal chute, just south of this city. The train which was attacked by the outlaws was the Chicago-New Orleans limited, which left Chicago at 2 o'clock yesterday afternoon

As the train was about to start after coaling, two of the outlaws confronted engineer Young and fireman McDonough, and commanded them to stop. "Don't move for your life," hissed one of the robbers, but the engineer and fireman paid no heed to the command, and made a spring for the robbers. They were met with shots from the revolvers in the hands of the robbers, which laid them low for the time being. Engineer Young was seriously wounded. He was shot twice, one of the bullets entering the shoulder and plowing through the arm down to the elbow, where it made its exit, and the other penetrating the back, and lodged in the left hip.

The fireman received a shot in the head and one in the leg. The two robbers then proceeded to the express car, where they demanded admittance but were met with a volley from the express messenger and the conductor of the train, Odum, who had gone to the express car to see the messenger. Volley after volley were fired by both the besieged and besiegers, until the door was shot full of holes. Finally the bandits secured a sledge hammer, and broke in the door, and then began another battle between the trainmen and the robbers.

Among the passengers was an old-time brakeman named Jake Sanders, of Duquoin. He had been hunting, and had a shotgun with him. He immediately proceeded to the express car, shotgun in hand, and on arriving there commenced firing on the two robbers in the car, who were slowly but surely gaining the supremacy over ConductorOdum and the express messenger. One of Sander's shots took effect on one of the robbers, and he sank to the floor of the car, bleeding profusely.

Fired at Sanders.

While Sanders was doing yeoman service, the third robber, who had kept in the shade up to this time, came out and commenced firing at Sanders from behind the shadows of the coal chute. His aim was bad, however, and Sanders escaped unhurt. When the wounded robber fell to the floor, the two others, seeing that the game was up, started on a run, and disappeared in the darkness.

While the shooting in the express car was going on, Conductor Odum was slightly wounded in the hand. The wounded robber, it is now said, is known as Daniel I. Josephs, way when a volley of lead struck terror to the hearts of the mob.

The assailants stood a moment, and, turning their attention from the jail, fired at the soldiers. Round after round followed in quick succession, and in a few minutes the air was clear of everything save the bodies of the dead and dying.

The Wounded Train Robber Makes a Confession.

Centralia, Ill., Sept. 21.—The attempted train robbery in the sole subject of conversation.

The wounded bandit, whose name is D. L. Jones, instead of Josephs, in custody, was threatened with lynching unless he made a full confession. Jones is a Catholic, and a priest was introduced, and Jones then gave the names of the gang, whom he claimed were named O'Dwyer, Harding and Nichols. He also implicated a man by the name of Martin, from Duquoin, whom he claimed was not with the gang at the time of the robbery.

O'Dwyer's home is in this city, and his house was immediately surrounded and his surrender demanded. His mother refused admission to the searching party, and they kept guard over the house until daylight, when O'Dwyer gave himself up, and is now in jail with Jones.

Jones Confesses.

D. L. Jones, the principal of the robbers, was interviewed in the jail. He said: "My home is in Oxford Mills, Iowa. I have a father and two brothers living there. I came from St. Louis to Centralia Monday with James Harding, of Danville, Ills., and Charles O'Dwyer, of this place, and ascertained that the Chicago limited would be the most profitable 'hold up' of any train coming to this city. Arrangements were made to meet at the home of O'Dwyer, in this city, after the robbery, and divide the spoils."

Jones, continuing, said his own portion was intended for his father, who is in distressed circumstances.

MAKING GAS FROM WOOD.

An Invention of Interest to Northwestern Ohio.

Tacoma, Wash., Sept. 26.—George R. Cowls, a pattern maker of this city, has invented a machine for making gas from wood. Besides 17,000 cubic feet of gas, it will produce from a cord of firewood, worth $2 here, thirteen sacks of charcoal and two gallons of tar, worth altogether $48. The machine is very simple, consisting of a retort and purifying chamber, with a tank to hold the gas. Cowls claims that the machine can be used for domestic purposes by attaching it to a stove, and that sufficient gas can be obtained during the cooking of three meals to last all day. He claims that the machine will revolutionize the production of gas where wood is cheaper than coal. He is putting a machine in one of the largest buildings here.

Five of the largest mills of the Illinois Steel Co. plant at Bayview, Ill., will resume operations a week from to-day, giving employment to from 1,200 to 1,500 men.

WANTS A POSTPONEMENT.

Mr. Dubois Creates a Sensation in the Senate.

Washington, Sept. 26.—In the Senate this morning Mr. Dubois (Rep., Idaho) created a sensation by offering the following resolution, which went over until to-morrow:

"Whereas, Several sovereign states are without full representation in the Senate to which they are entitled, therefore be it

"Resolved, That the consideration of legislation relating to the federal election laws, tariff and finance matters will materially affect the partially unrepresented states, be postponed in the Senate until Monday, January 15, 1894, to enable the state of Washington, Montana and Wyoming to have the votes, influence and protection in the Senate which are guaranteed to each sovereign state by the constitution of the United States."

The resolution was laid on the table—yeas 27, nays 19. The repeal bill was then, at 12:10 o'clock taken up. Mr. Stewart, who was recognized, said he would yield to Mr. Dubois, of Idaho, who had given notice of an intention to speak to-day. Mr. Dubois, in turn, yielded to Mr. Perkins (Rep., Cal.)

A 20,000 MILE RACE

Won by an American-Built Ship—The English a Bad Second.

Boston, Sept. 21.—A 20,000-mile race was completed to-day when the defeated ship entered port 26 days behind her successful rival. The winner floated the American flag. The contestants were the wooden American ship William H. Connor, 1,424 tons, built in Searsport, Me., and the steel British ship Helen Brewer, 1,516 tons, built on the Clyde. There has long been a rivalry between the captains and crews of the two ships. On April 22 both cleared at the same hour from the port of Manilla, bound for Boston with hemp for the same firm. Neither saw the other after the start. Their courses lay through the Polynesian archipelago, across the Pacific, and around Cape Horn. The Connor dropped anchor on the 24th of August and was off again before her competitor appeared. Capt. Newell, of the British vessel, says her bottom became corroded, and this, added to her poor work in light winds, lost him the race.

A DOZEN CHARRED BODIES

Left in the Wake of the Pawnee Reservation Fire.

Guthrie, O. T., Sept. 22.—The scene of the recent terrible prairie fires on the Pawnee reservation is one of devastation. Scattered all over the prairie are partially burned wagons, wrecked camp outfits and the charred remains of household goods, and here and there the body of a horse. For miles and miles as far as the eye can reach it is a black waste, and to add to the horror of it all in a number of places are found blackened and burned human trunks. Nearly a dozen of these bodies have been found, and it is feared that many have perished. There is no clew whatever to identify these unfortunates. The dust storm continued all day with unabated fury and hundreds are leaving every town on the strip, unable to stand the hardships any longer. At Perry the dust is thickest, and all business is suspended.

SELL THEM AT AUCTION.

Such a Disposition of the World's Fair Buildings Meets Favor.

Chicago, Sept. 26.—W. O. Breckenbaugh, formerly an auctioneer in New York, has broached an idea that is favorably regarded by Director General Davis and other World's Fair managers. It is to sell the buildings in Jackson Park at auction to the highest bidder and it is thought they will bring more this way than any other. The scheme is a decidedly original one and having already received semi-official sanction it will probably be adopted.

The great problem heretofore has been how to get rid of the buildings which must be torn down and removed within a year of the close of the fair, and although several propositions have been made none of them seemed to be either business-like or feasible.

Instead of a salvage of $1,500,000 or more from the buildings, as was relied upon some months ago, the local directors will consider themselves in great luck if they are not compelled to pay a large sum to have the buildings removed.

By means of this auction scheme the bidders for the buildings will be compelled to remove them.

CONNECTICUT MILLS RUNNING.

Everybody Busy In the Nutmeg State.

Bridgeport, Conn., Sept. 26.—The effects of increased business are felt in this part of the state in the starting up of mills that have been running on half time and with only half the usual number of hands employed. In many cases to all the old hands who have remained in the city has been given work. There is a feeling of confidence among the merchants, and they are making preparations for a good fall and winter trade.

Reports from towns up the Naugatuck valley indicate that the same condition of affairs prevails there. From this city to Winsted, in Litchfield county, a distance of about fifty miles, there are a dozen or more towns, all of which are hives of industry.

YELLOW FEVER MUST GO.

Cold Weather Is Coming and Fatalities Will Cease.

Brunswick, Ga., Sept. 26.—Five new cases of yellow fever developed yesterday.

Surgeon Faget authorizes the statement that he does not expect the fatalities to be numerous hereafter, and frost may be expected within 25 days. He says that with proper nursing, fatality will not increase with the advent of cold weather. Commissary Keeper Joseph W. Smith's report shows that 200 hungry poor are issued three days' rations each day.

A MILLION DOLLAR LOSS.

Destructive Conflagration at St. Joseph, Mo.

St. Joe, Mo., Sept. 25.—Townsend & Wyatt's big department store burned to-day, the loss being total. The fire spread to the Commercial Bank block, the Carbery block and the Regnier-Shoup Crockery company. The loss to Townsend & Wyatt will reach $300,000, while the aggregate loss will reach $1,000,000.

Cotton Gins Standing Still.

New Orleans, La., Sept. 20.—A large number of cotton gins in Bienville Parish, La., were placarded last night with notices to the owners to discontinue all ginning until further notice, under penalty of having their gins burned out. The movement aims to force up the price of cotton until it reaches ten cents a pound.

Mrs. Grant and Nellie go to Chicago

Newburgh, N. Y., Sept. 22.—Mrs. U. S. Grant, Mrs. Nellie Grant Sartoris, her son and daughter, started for Chicago yesterday. The party will be the guests of Mrs. Potter Palmer.

BAD COMPLEXIONS

Pimples, blackheads, red, rough, and oily skin, red, rough hands with shapeless nails and painful finger nails, dry, thin, and falling hair, and simple baby blemishes prevented and cured by the celebrated

CUTICURA SOAP

Most effective skin-purifying and beautifying soap in the world, as well as purest and sweetest of toilet and nursery soaps. The only medicated Toilet soap, and the only preventive and cure of facial and scalp blemishes, because the only preventive of inflammation and clogging of the pores, the cause of minor affections of the skin, scalp, and hair. Sale greater than the combined sales of all other skin and complexion soaps. Sold throughout the world. POTTER DRUG AND CHEM. CORP., Boston.

"All about the Skin, Scalp, and Hair" free.

HOW MY BACK ACHES!

Back Ache, Kidney Pains, and Weaknesses, Soreness, Lameness, Strains, and Pains relieved in one minute by the Cuticura Anti-Pain Plaster, the only pain-killing strengthening plaster.

UNCLE SAM IS FEELING MORE COMFORTABLE.

United States Cruisers Now Being Prepared for Service in Foreign Waters—Satisfactory Test.

Washington, Sept. 26.—A solid projectile was fired through seventeen inches of steel armor plate at the government proving station at Indian Head yesterday and came out unharmed. It is considered by the officials of the navy ordnance bureau to be the most satisfactory test yet made. The projectile was impelled with a velocity of 1,800 feet and with a striking energy of over 12,000 tons, and it not only passed through the heavy steel plate but two inches of wrought iron backing.

The different shells and projectiles tested were those for the 6 and 8 and 12-inch rifles. The shells made of the Holtzer & Carpenter type are very expensive, and the department determined to secure, if possible, a cast steel shot instead of the forged steel projectile now made. A year ago a contract was made with the New York firm for 400 ten-inch and 100 12-inch cast steel shot, and the acceptance test of some of them proves that the navy has found a cheap as well as effective projectile.

Three Shots Fired.

Three shots were fired at seventeen inches of armor for the battle ship Indiana, one hollow projectile and two solid. Velocity of 1,400 feet per second was given the first two shots and a much higher velocity the third. The hollow shot penetrated the plate about eight inches and smashed up pretty badly. The first solid shot penetrated the seventeen inches of steel and some of the projectile remained in the steel. The last shot, however, was the crowning success. It was the one before mentioned that passed clean through the plate.

New Vessels for China.

In a few months all of the old wooden ships which have represented the Asiatic station will be displaced by new vessels, with one of the finest of the new cruisers as flagship. The station has always been recognized by the government as next in importance to the home station and the policy has always been to keep a large number of vessels on it. The disappearance of the old vessels has diminished the number on the station to far below the usual number assigned, and the arrival of the Alert yesterday at San Francisco and the absence of the Petrel in the Bering sea reduces the number to two cruising ships.

Orders have been issued by the department for the return of the Marion, and she will sail in a month for San Francisco. Her departure will leave the Lancaster, Admiral Irwin's flagship, as the only vessel that can go from one port to another. The old Monocacy cannot go beyond the sight of land.

Steamers En Route.

The cruiser Concord is now en route to the station, and will reach Yokohama early in October. The flagship Baltimore is also on her way to relieve the Lancaster, which will also return home. The Petrel will be ordered to return to the station after the sealing season in Bering Sea, which will give three new ships to the fleet and make the strongest showing we have had there for years. The Concord will be the first of the new vessels assigned to the station and the Baltimore will be the finest flagship our admirals on the station have ever flown their pennant from. With the completion of new ships others will be ordered to China and by the close of the year the squadron will be composed of all new vessels. The Marion will be condemned and sold on her arrival, as she cannot be repaired in the 10 per cent limit.

SERIES OF CRIMES UNEARTHED.

De Jong Married Pretty Girls Only to Murder Them.

Amsterdam, Sept. 26.—It would now appear that the police of this city did not discover a "mare's nest" when they, on September 20, made an arrest which they claimed would result in unfolding a series of crimes similar to those of Deeming, the Australian wife murderer, for the body of one of the prisoner's victims has been found.

In June last, it appears Hendrick De Jong, a Hollander, married in England a young English girl named Sarah Jewett, and they passed their honeymoon here. Soon after arriving here Mrs. De Jong disappeared, and it was currently reported that she had grown tired of Holland and of Dutch customs and that she had returned to England. De Jong was then reported to have married in August last the pretty daughter of a local inn keeper. Strange to relate, she also disappeared soon after the marriage and ugly rumors began to gain circulation.

These reports reached the ears of the police and an investigation followed which led to the arrest of De Jong. The English police, it appears, were communicated with previous to the arrest of the Hollander, and it is said they led the authorities here to believe that a series of wife murders might have been committed by the prisoner in England.

To-day the body of Miss Jewitt, De Jong's English wife, was found in Wolfhesenwood, near Arnheim, on the Rhine, 40 miles from the city. There seems no doubt that the poor girl had been murdered and her husband is believed to be the murderer.

Wild Indiana Story.

Greensburg, Ind., Sept. 26.—Mrs. Casper Mann and Mrs. Joseph Groswick were returning home in a buggy Friday night when they heard an unusual noise from the woods along the road. A moment later a creature descended a tree, coon-fashion, and, running after the buggy, attempted to climb up behind. There was a race for life for a mile, when two men with dogs were met and the pursuing monster took to the woods.

The animal was about seven feet long. Its head ended in a beak like an eagle's. Its body was round like that of an alligator and was covered with scales. It had wings.

Men Resuming Work.

Spokane, Wash., Sept. 26.—Operations have been resumed at the Bunker Hill and Sullivan mines in the Coeur d'Alene district under the terms offered by the company, $3.50 per day for miners and $3.00 for car men and shovelers. The force will be increased as rapidly as possible until a full force of 400 men is secured. The Gem, Helena and Frisco mines at Gem will resume work within a few days, employing 300 men, and at the same wages.

A. P. A.'s Defeated.

Topeka, Kas., Sept. 21.—Attorney General Little has handed to Secretary of State Osborne a decision holding that a charter may not legally be granted to the American Protective association. The secretary of State will act in accordance with the decision and refuse the charter, and the only remedy of the applicants, as the attorney general suggests, is by mandamus, proceedings in the Supreme court.

Demand for Bob Lincoln.

Topeka, Kan., Sept. 26.—Several letters were to-day sent to Robert T. Lincoln inviting him to be present on Republican day at the State fair, October 6, and address the people. The State Fair Association will make an earnest effort to get him. There is a great deal of talk of Lincoln for President in 1896 by Kansas Republicans, and if he come his admirers will come from all parts of the state.

Big Strike Possible.

New York, Sept. 22.—An Omaha special says that 15,000 Union Pacific employes have been voting on the 10 per cent reduction in wages. The answers are in, and are unanimous against it. The scheme of the federations is under consideration, and if adopted, a big strike will follow any attempt to enforce the cut in wages.

Want to be Made a State.

Albuquerque, N. M., Sept. 23.—An enthusiastic meeting of 600 delegates representing all the seventeen counties of New Mexico party affiliations were discarded, and resolutions were adopted calling for the immediate admission of the territory to statehood.

MOB LAW IN ROANOKE

Old Virginia Comes to the Front With One of the Most Exciting Stories of the Day.

Roanoke, Sept. 21.—The negro, Thomas Smith, who assaulted Mrs. Henry Bishop last night, was lynched this morning. He was found by the mob where the authorities had secreted him, and dragged to his death. Not content, the infuriated mob carried his body to the river, and there, in the presence of a throng of 1,000 wildly excited people, the negro's body was incinerated.

Roanoke, Va., Sept. 21.—Ten members of a mob which attempted to lynch a prisoner last night are now lying dead from bullets fired by state militia.

Yesterday Robert Smith, a negro, assaulted, robbed and almost killed the wife of a well-to-do farmer near this place. Detective Baldwin started on horseback in pursuit of the assailant and overtook him in the suburbs. The negro gave his name as Robert Smith. Baldwin was met by a mob of several hundred persons who tried to take the prisoner to lynch him. Baldwin is a nervy man, with a record for marksmanship with a revolver.

He held the mob at bay and forced his way with the prisoner behind him on the horse to the jail. Several hundred persons had gathered there for the negro's arrival. Baldwin dashed at full speed and had the prisoner safe inside before the crowd knew what had happened.

The crowd began to increase soon after noon, and by 5 o'clock it was too big to be handled by the city's fifteen policemen. The Roanoke light infantry, the only military organization of the place, was called out and with a squad of twelve men charged the crowd with fixed bayonets, driving them from the square after making two arrests. Judge Woods, of the Hastings court, early in the afternoon had summoned a special grand jury to take up the case immediately, but this did not satisfy the excited populance. The crowds rapidly gathered with nightfall in the vicinity of the jail, though not daring to enter the jail square, which was patrolled by the soldiers. Men employed in the railroad shops and other factories swelled the ranks of the mob, and hundreds came in from Botetourt county. The mob was quietly working itself up to the point of attack when there was a yell, followed by pistol shots. The shots and shouts were from a body of the neighbors of the injured woman. When they mixed with the several thousand persons already massed in the vicinity there was a break for the jail.

Attack on the Jail.

The few sentinels that patrolled the square fell back before the mob. Mayor Trout, who, as first lieutenant, led his company in the memorable charge of Pickett's division at Gettysburg, was on hand to direct affairs. Onward came the excited mob, yelling and shouting. The mayor remained in the jail, with a squad of policemen, and the members of the company were hastily drawn up in line of battle across Campbell avenue, at the corner of Roanoke street, and half a block from the jail. The soldiers were armed with 48-caliber rifles. The mob soon surrounded the jail and began to batter at the door leading from the stairway to the cells and the front door, which opens into the Police court room. Stones flew through the windows of the latter, and the doors were about to give way when a volley of lead struck terror to the hearts of the mob.

The assailants stood a moment, and, turning their attention from the jail, fired at the soldiers. Round after round followed in quick succession, and in a few minutes the air was clear of everything save the bodies of the dead and dying.

As the mob was at the height of its frenzy and ready to move in a body for another attack on the jail, Judge Woods, of the Hastings court, ascended the rostrum. told the mob that the prisoner was no longer in the jail, and offered to go with any committee and establish the truth of this statement. The mob demanded the proof, and the judge, with half a dozen men, started for the jail.

The authorities, while the speech-making was going on, had the prisoner slipped out. The crowds continued to hang around and denounce the militia in no unmistakable terms, and said they were no better than the negro brute, and threats of revenge were made on Mayor Trout. The mayor was not molested in the jail, received a pistol ball in his right foot. He was the only man not amember of the mob wounded.

Mayor Trout May Return.

Roanoke, Va., Sept. 26.—The coroner's inquest continued its investigation yesterday, and examined a number of witnesses without eliciting any new information. The citizens' committee of thirteen has issued a request to Mayor Trout to return to Roanoke, and assured him that he will not be molested.

NOW IT'S BROOKLYN.

Street Fight Between Irishmen and Italians.

Brooklyn, Sept. 25.—A race war occurred yesterday afternoon between two gangs employed by the Brooklyn City Railway company, at the corner of Nassau street and Madison avenue. A gang of Italians under Joseph Sugeretto were laying tracks at this point, when Foreman Cusak, in charge of seventy Irishmen, objected to the manner in which the work was done and ordered the Italians to do it over again. The two foremen had a war of words, which resulted in Cusak being struck in the face by the Italian. He retaliated, whereupon Sugeretto's assistants, about thirty in number, rushed to their chief's assistance. The Irishmen, seeing Cusak in danger, also rushed forward, and a spirited battle ensued. Shovels, picks and any weapon they could lay their hands on were used. None of the combatants escaped bruises, and it is thought that in some of the cases the injuries will prove fatal.

DR. BRIGGS TO PREACH.

A Church Purchased for Him in New Jersey.

New Brunswick, N. J., Sept. 23.—The Princeton presbytery of the Cumberland church recently purchased the church edifice of the Ronsen avenue Baptist church, in this city. The ostensible object of the move was the founding of a church of the Cumberland faith. Reliable information to-day shows that the main purpose of the move was to place the Rev. Dr. Briggs, of New York, who has been prohibited from preaching in the regular church of the Presbyterians, in charge.

CHRISTOPHER COLUMBUS WINS

The $5,000 Race From Chicago to Milwaukee.

Milwaukee, Sept. 21.—The $5,000 race from Chicago to Milwaukee, between the whaleback steamer Christopher Columbus, of Chicago, and the Goodrich line steamer Virginia, was won by the Columbus. The latter entered the piers at this port at 10:20 p. m. The Virginia was about two miles behind the Columbus at the finish. The whaleback fired two guns as she entered the piers, and was greeted by the whistles of all the tugs and steamers in the river as she proceeded to her dock.

Accepted the Reduction.

Newcastle, Pa., Sept. 26.—Labor troubles in the Shenango valley were brought to an end yesterday by the signing of the steel mill scale. After holding conferences daily for over a week, the Amalgamated association men agreed to accept reductions ranging from 20 to 40 per cent. All the mills in this city will start at once, giving employment to about 2,000 men.

Steel, Iron and Glass.

Pittsburg, Sept. 22.—Many of the iron and steel companies gave more men employemnt to-day. The Ford City glassworks have resumed after several months' shut-down. The glassworks at Creighton and Tarentum will resume soon.

Money, Crops, Trade.

THE FINANCIAL SITUATION.

The delay of the Senate in passing the bill repealing the Sherman law is having a distinctly unfavorable effect on financial affairs. Every one recalls the rapid recovery consequent upon the passage of the Wilson bill by the House. The reverse process is now setting in, because of the inability or indisposition of the Senate to cut the bonds of red tape which hinder action, and which allow a minority of that body to practically control its action. Commercial movements, the money market, and foreign exchange rates are all giving more or less evidence of stagnation, or an actual adverse movement. This is particularly noticeable in foreign exchange, which continues to advance under the double influences of a scarcity of commercial bills and a cessation of the European buying demand of stocks. While there is some disagreement of opinion as to whether Germany will attempt to draw gold first from London or New York, still the talk of gold exports continues to grow more assured as the rate of exchange between New York and London steadily mounts toward the gold-exporting point. That this is due in part at least to a distrust in Europe regarding the stability of our monetary system does not admit of reasonable doubt. The foreign investor desires assurance that ultimately he will be paid back in a dollar equal in value to that originally invested; and the dawdling debate in the Senate breeds in his mind a dawning distrust of our financial system, and a fear that this country may ultimately drift upon a silver basis.

Money continues to accumulate in the Eastern financial centers. The weekly bank statement of Saturday was unusually good, but it exerted no influence on the stock market. Money is cheap on call, because there is little disposition to loan it on long time. The rates on call for last week ranged between 5 and 2 per cent, closing dull on Saturday at 2 1-2@3 per cent. Time money, for the reason quoted above, has not been active, and is loaned only on gilt-edged collateral, and then, as a rule, for no longer period than 90 days. The rate is 6 per cent, with borrowers' commission.